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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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THOUGHTS OF THE OTHER SIDE

I.

I've been thinkin' o' meetin', an' lovin', there—by the Jasper sea,
But I'd ruther the woman—Jenny, than the angel she's goin' to be!
I'd ruther hear her singin' over the fields of dew,
Than the harp of the handiest angel, back o' the bendin' blue!

II.

I make no doubt, when it's over—this life, with its songs an' sighs,
We'll change the green o' the clover for the gold o' the glistenin' skies;
But give me a little cabin, where the dear, earth-lights I see,
An' there, with the roses 'round her, Jenny to welcome me!

III.

We'll all be changed in a twinklin', but I'll say, when I reach that shore;
"Don't want no change in Jenny forever an' evermore!"
To think of her as a spirit—all made out o' the mist,—
The smile that made my heaven—the red lips I have kissed!

IV.

Let 'em take the shinin' palaces, an' keep the harps o' gold!
Jenny's jest all o' heaven, that the arms o' me would hold!
Give me the little cabin where the lights o' Love I see,
An', stead of a thousan' angels, Jenny, to welcome me!

—Atlanta Constitution.

PAW'S METHOD.

When paw does somethin' wrong, an' knows
That maw'll call him down,
He don't come home an' brave it out
An' throw the things aroun',
But he will kind o' heave a sigh,
Fer paw is mighty slick,
An' look as though he'd like to cry,
An' act as if he's sick.

It's then he talks o' busines cares
Till you kin feel the gloom,
As aunty says, come down the stairs
An' settle in the room,
Till maw begins to feel a throb
O' pity for him, so,
Instead of calling of him down,
She cheers him up, by jo!

—Indianapolis Sun.

VASE OF COINS.

Edward Rausch, of Philadelphia, has just completed, after twenty-three years of toil, what is from many standpoints the most remarkable vase in the country. The now completed piece is covered with four thousand coins of all nations and ages and represents in actual money $75,000. There are Spanish coins of Pizarro's time rubbing edges with American

coppers; crude African money, bolt and bars, that might have been used by savages as weapons with good effect, soldered beside the fat silver coins of ancient Greece.

Other African coins there are in the shape of horseshoes, fashioned as if the more handily to permit physical strife for their possession, which experience had proved unavoidable. Sicilian spoon money and Japanese oblong coins, the Nuremberg tiny speck of gold, the smallest coin in the world, only an eighth of an inch in diameter; the Japanese bars and forks that passed as bullion when the world was younger; Roman money that the Caesars may have touched, shell money of untutored seashore tribes—not one space of history has been left unrepresented on this unprecedented vase.

Wasn't Going Away.

"I thought you went away."

"Why?"

"I saw you going down to the station yesterday with a couple of grips."

"Oh, yes. Those belonged to my wife. She has gone to the Adirondacks for the summer. Her mother will join her next week and that will be double expense."

"When are you going up?"

"I am not going. So long, I've got to go over here to get my last year's straw hat cleaned."—Albany Journal.

Only White Orchid in the World

Htre you see the rarest of orchids. It is pure white and is owned by William Bull & Sons, London, and it created a sensation when exhibited recently at the Temple Flower Show. Think of what ecstacy it must have brought to the son of Joseph Chamberlain, who divides his knowledge between statesmanship and this particular species of flower.

For fifty years collectors have been searchi for the pure white orchid, and although the purple variety has been imported by thousands annually, the one here shown is the only white one that has been discovered. Its scientific name is Loelia purpurata, but its popular and patriotic title is the Queen Alexandra.

Shakespeare

His Religion and His Morals

A reader of The Blade submits the following question, with the request that the subject be discussed in these columns:

"What was the religion of Shakespeare? Was he Roman Catholic or Protestant, and if the latter was he Church of England or Puritan?

George Steevens, a well-known commentator on the works of the illustrious English poet and dramatist, says: "All that is known with any degree of certainty concerning Shakespeare is, that he was born at Stratford-upon-Avon; married and had children there; went to London, where he commenced actor, and wrote poems and plays; returned to Stratford, made his will, died, and was buried."

There is an absence of direct knowledge as to Shakespeare's religious views. But he was born in 1564 and died in 1616; therefore 39 years of his life were in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and the closing 13 years were in the reign of her successor, James I. Both these sovereigns were Protestant; the Church of England was dominant. The only reference to his religious creed is this: Rev. William Fulman, a clergyman of the Church of England, who died in 1688—72 years after Shakespeare's death—bequeathed his biographical collections to his friend, Rev. Richard Davies, rector of Shepperton, in Gloucestershire, who made a number of additions to them. Under the article "Shakespeare," Fulman made very few and unimportant notes; but Davies inserted a curious paragraph, which is the first mention of the story that Shakespeare was compelled to leave Warwickshire because of deer-stealing from the park of Sir Thomas Lucy. The paragraph ends with the curt sentence: "He died a Papist."

But is this statement of Rev. Mr. Davies true? Let us remember that, at the time, the Roman Catholic religion was proscribed; the law required attendance on the services of the Church of England at least once a month. As is always the case with such tyrannical statutes, it could not be and was not enforced, unless in sporadic cases. Persons who neglected to attend the services of the state church were naturally suspected of being Roman Catholics—"Papists," to use the then common term. It seems altogether probable that Shakespeare did not attend the services in Stratford church, and Mr. Davies hence inferred he was a Catholic. Yet his body was buried in that same church. He may have been at heart a Catholic; but we have no historical evidence that such was the fact.

As there is nothing in the fragmentary facts concerning Shakespeare's life which gives any definite information as to his religious views inquiry must be directed to his writings, to see what light they shed upon the inquiry. Before doing this, however, it may be well to discuss the word "religion" and "religious." Both are used very loosely in ordinary speech. And especially is it needful to differentiate between morals or ethics and religion.

Morals, or morality, refers to man's duty toward himself and his fellow men, as defined by that inborn quality which is called conscience. When formulated, this is called ethics—which the Standard Dictionary defines as "the science of human duty; the science of right, and of right character and conduct."

Religion is a belief, binding man to a supernatural being upon whom he feels that he is dependent; also, the word is applied to the formal practice, including worship, which springs from the belief in such relation.

Now, it follows that a man may be moral—that the ethics he practices may be irreproachable—yet he may not agree in dogma or creed with others. He may deny all dogma. For example, Herbert Spencer was irreproachable in morals: his standard of ethics was of the highest, both theoretical and practical; yet he believed no dogma, no creed, and denied the possibility of any revelation from God, whom he termed "the Unknowable."

But there is no existing religion which, besides belief in its particular creed—whether it be Christian, Jewish, Mohammedan or Buddhist—does not insist upon pure morals, and embrace an ethical cult. In the main, all ethical systems are the same, for they are founded upon conscience. Creeds differ widely, because they are based upon tradition and opinion.

Now, to sum up the matter briefly, Shakespeare's morality—his system of ethics—as betrayed in his writings, is of the highest. Henry Giles, in his "Human Life in Shakespeare," says:

"'Humanity' is the scholastic designation of literature; it is in order, then, that Shakespeare, as the greatest master of literature, should gloriously abound with the spirit of humanity. And no man of genius—especially of genius so sublime as that of Shakespeare—can be without the spirit of religion. That element of religion which has thought of the invisible, which apprehends the Infinite, which is alive to the mystery of the immortal, was deeply in the genius of Shakespeare; but not, I suspect, the religious consciousness which must express itself in observances and forms. As to churches and creeds, what we most mark in Shakespeare is his abstinence or his impartiality."

Says Carlyle, in his Essay on Goethe: "Shakespeare is no sectarian; to all he deals with equity and mercy; because he knows all, and his heart is wide enough for all." And Prof. Gilman, in his work, "Shakespeare's Morals," referring to the remark that Dante is the melodious priest of Middle-Age Catholicism, adds: "May we not call Shakespeare the still more melodious priest of a true catholicism—the universal church of the future and of all times? No narrow superstition, harsh asceticism, intolerance, fanatical fierceness, or perversion; a revelation, so far as it goes, that such a thousand-fold hidden beauty and divineness dwells in all nature—which lets all men worship as they can."

Shakespeare teaches morals, not by direct precept, but by illustration and example. He holds the mirror up to life, and it reflects the unvarnished truth. He never invests the wrong, whether it be of passion or of weakness, with qualities which attract us, and might lead us astray. When we look for his own opinions and convictions, we must find them upon the lips of his purer characters; and they are repeated at every opportunity. He does not attempt to solve the riddles of the world, but he presents the world itself to our view, showing the motives of actions, and the inevitableness of the fate which they involve.

The reason for the continuance of Shakespeare's fame lies in this fact. He does not present mere transient phases of human nature, but shows us the eternal human—the fundamentals of humanity as they have existed in all ages, and as they exist today. We follow his characters, and understand their portrayed careers, because their primal impulses are the same as ours. They are pictured, not for a generation, but for all time. The costumes, the customs, the manners and the modes of speech, we see to be mere accidents of time; but the springs of conduct, deep down in the heart, are the same as control our actions today. They are not ephemeral, but eternal in the race.

So, as to Shakespeare's religion, while we know little or nothing as to the dogmas he may have accepted, we do know most certainly from his works that the system of morals he upheld was the same that all good men embrace today. It is more than probable that he cared little for outward forms, and employed them less; yet his ethics are faultless, for they embrace right living and right doing because they are eternally right, and to do right is better than lip-service through any religious formula which was ever written.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

THE POOL OF BETHESDA

How It Is Being Filled Up for Practical Uses.

It was always to me a matter of wonder how Jerusalem came to be so far below the level of the ancient city, says Jerome A. Hart in the San Francisco Argonaut. I can understand the buried cities of the Campagna in Italy; some of them were overwhelmed by lava, some by mud; some by ashes. And on top of these the natural accretion of ages made a new soil. But there is nothing volcanic about Jerusalem except the Greek and Latin monks (who also, by the way, carry soil by accretion). How can one account for the great depth at which some of the ancient ruins are found? For that matter, there are many houses still inhabited, the level of which is far below that of the present street; you see people going down into these ancient houses as if they were burrows. Then again, there are ruins which have been discovered in the third story, going down, below the earth. That is, there would be a Jewish building, on top of it a Roman building, on top of that a mediaeval building, and last of all a modern church. There are some who say that below the Jewish level there are still older ruins.

It was always incomprehensible to me how such a vast amount of rubbish could have accumulated there. If Jerusalem lay in a valley or in a basin like London, I could understand it, but such is not the case—the city is 2,500 feet above the level of the sea, you have to climb up from the plains of Palestine to reach it, and even when you get to its immediate surroundings, you have to climb to get into the city. The human race is a lazy one, and fond of dumping rubbish into easy places; but that they should take the trouble to haul rubbish up 2,500 feet into the air to dump it, seems preposterous.

One day in Jerusalem, however, this mystery was solved. (I may remark parenthetically that there are all manner of deep gorges and ravines in the modern city, and doubtless there were more in the ancient one.) One day we were not far from the Temple Enclosure when we saw a number of carts busily at work filling up a depression. In this particular gorge, or valley, is the famous pool of Bethesda. Now, the pool of Bethesda, according to the antiquarians, is a gigantic basin which was dug out of the solid rock. It is—or was—nearly 400 feet long, 120 feet wide and over 80 feet deep. It got lost during the Middle Ages, someone, for unknown reasons, having filled it about half way up. This so changed its physical aspect that the faithful ceased to identify it.

But the lost pool was found, only to be lost again. The day we saw it several score of Oriental workmen were laboring with asses, with carts, and with baskets, carrying earth to fill up this gorge. I do not know why they were doing it; probably they were leveling it to erect some building there. But the thought occurred to me that in fifty or a hundred years the building will have fallen down; then some poor archeologist of 2004 will with great pride locate the pool of Bethesda. Thereupon some rich steel man of the times will furnish the funds for excavating. They will dig down some 600 feet into the gorge which we were watching the workmen fill, and they will discover the pool now fast disappearing before our eyes.

A CURIOUS PLANT.

Grows for a Century and Is One Foot High.

One of the most curious plants in the world is one described by travelers recently returned from the Cape Negro colony, a little known region of Africa, and called the spider plant. These travelers often heard from the natives of a plant that was part spider, and that, growing, threw its legs about in continual struggles to escape. Strolling along through a wind-swept tableland country, he came upon a plain that rested low upon the ground, but had two enormous leaves that had twisted about in the wind like serpents—in fact, it looked as the natives had said, like a gigantic spider.

The stem was four feet across and but a foot high. It had but two leaves in reality, that were six or eight feet long, and split up by the wind, so that they resembled ribbons. This is probably the most extraordinary tree known. It grows for nearly, if not quite, a century, but never upward beyond about a foot, simply expanding until it reaches the diameter given, looking in its adult state like a singular stool on the plain from ten to eighteen feet in circumference.

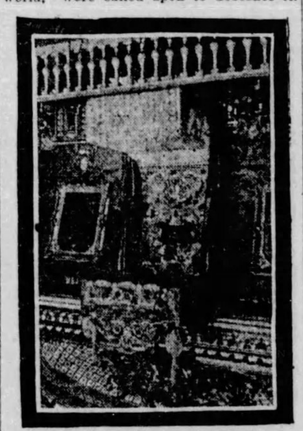
When the wind came rushing in from the sea, lifting the curious ribbonlike leaves and tossing them about, it almost seemed to the discoverer that the strange plant had suddenly become imbued with life, and was struggling to escape. When a description and picture of the plant were sent to England, it was, like many other discoveries, discredited, but soon the plant itself was received, and now Welwitschia mirabilis is well known to botanists.—Chicago Chronicle.

A JAPANESE SUPERSTITION

In one of his recent stories Lafcadio Hearn deals with a singular superstition in Japan. A woman had, according to a very common custom in Japan, given her mirror to go into the melting pot to make a bell for a Baddhist temple. After she had given it she remembered that it had been her mother's and her grandmother's, and that it must have reflected a good many happy smiles. So she regretted giving it. She longed for the chance of stealing it back, but it never came. As the mirror was given grudgingly it would not melt. She was sure that everybody must know who had done such a dreadful thing as to grudge a gift to a temple, so she drowned herself, leaving a farewell letter containing these words: "When I am dead it will not be difficult to melt the mirror and to cast the bell. But to the person who breaks that bell by ringing it, great wealth will be given by the ghost of me." This was a magnificently effective curse, because everybody tried to ring the bell till it should break. The priests were driven to the verge of madness by the ringing and threw it into a swamp, so that nobody could ring it any more.—Chicago News.

BED OF LOUIS XIV.

The decorative style of Louis XIV. of France, one of the most distinctive in all art, is well exemplified in the bodchamber of the great monarch at Versailles. This palace was the king's favorite home and this particular room was designed with the greatest care. The best artists in France, which at that period is equivalent to saying the best in the world, were called upon to decorate it.



It is said to have been one of the costliest rooms in the world, but it is a question whether the head which wore this particular crown could have rested very easily amid such magnificence.

WAS THE DOG A SUICIDE?

A paragraph going the rounds of the newspapers says that starfishes commit suicide when pursued by an enemy, and adds that "only the highest and lowest forms of animal life resort to self-destruction."

I am not so sure about this conclusion. I have often heard of beasts and birds taking their own life, and one pathetic case of what seemed to be deliberate suicide is still fresh in the minds of many residents of Wantagh, L. I.

Mr. Charles Welwood had an old three-legged dog of mongrel breed that had lived with him for many years—a faithful friend and watchful guardian of his master's premises. Some months ago a young, well bred dog was given to a member of Mr. Welwood's household, and naturally received more attention than the aged cripple. For a few days the old dog sulked about the place, then went away alone—a thing he had never done before. Mr. Welwood, curious to know what the dog was going to do, followed at some distance, and saw him go directly to the railroad station, whither he had gone many times with his master.

Arriving there, the dog, as if his plans were carefully matured, stepped upon the track and stood there until a train came whizzing along. Mr. Welwood was surprised at this, since the dog had always before seemed rather to fear the cars and to understand where the danger was, but he was the more surprised when the old dog, as never before, refused to respond to his whistles and calls, but resolutely stood facing the on-coming engine and made no movement to get out of its way.

Of course, I am not prepared to say what was in the old dog's mind, but it would take more argument than anybody has yet been able to addduce to make Mr. Welwood believe that his old friend did not go to the railroad track with the deliberate intention of committing suicide.—Brooklyn Eagle.

PERSONAL RISKS OF WAR

The introduction of rifles of greater precision has lessened the percentage of men hit in proportion to the number of shots fired, because firing, as a rule, now begins at a far longer range, and the troops are taught to take advantage of cover.

In the Franco-German war one bullet in 400 was mortal, but in the Boer war the proportion was only one to 740. The total loss also is less. In 1870 the French losses were 20 per cent, but in the Boer war the English lost only 5 per cent and the Boers 6⅔ per cent. At Waterloo the allies lost 22 per cent and the French 24, the average losses in the great battles of the last century being put down at 15 per cent for the victors and 27 per cent for the vanquished. In the eighteenth century the losses were much higher.

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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X.

Neil Filmore's store was about half a mile from Bishop's house, at the crossing of the Darley road and another leading into East Tennessee. Alan had gone down there one day to engage white labor to work in his growing cotton, negroes being scarce, owing to the tendency of that race to flock into the towns. With the aid of Pole Baker, who was clerking that day for Filmore, he soon employed the men he wanted and started to walk back home. On the way he was overtaken by his uncle, who was returning from Darley in his wagon.

"Hold on thar," the old man called out; "ef you are a-goin' home I'll rest yore legs."

Alan smiled as he climbed up into the seat by the old man.

"I shall certainly appreciate it," he said. "I'm tired out today."

"I sorter thought you looked flabbergasted," returned Abner, as he swung his whip over the backs of his sleek horses. "Well, I reckon I could afford to give you a ride. I hauled that cuss Dole three miles goin' t'other way. He had the cheek to yell at me from Habbersham's gin house an' axed me ef I'd haul 'im. Then he kept me waitin' till he'd helt prayer an' read to the family."

"You don't seem to like him," said Alan.

"I've noticed that for some time."

"I reckon I don't to any great extent," said Abner, chucking to his fired horses, "but it ain't rally to my credit. A feller's wrong som'er's, Alan, that allows hisse'f to hate anything the Lord ever made. I've struggled agin that proposition fer twenty-five yeer. All this talk about the devil makin' the bad an' the Lord the good is talk through a hat. Bad things was made 'fore the devil ever jumped from his high estate ur he'd never preferred a fork to a harp. I've tuck notice, too, that the wust things I ever seed was sometimes at the root o' the best. Manure is a bad thing, but a cake of it will produce a daisy bigger'n any in the field. Dole makes me gag sometimes; but as narrer as he is twixt the eyes, he may do some good. I reckon that hell-fire sermon he give us last August made some of the crowd sweat out a little o' the'r meanness. I'd 'a' been more merciful on sech a hot day, though. He mought 'a' reserved that harangue fer some cold day in December when the stove flues wouldn't work. If I'd 'a' been a-goin' tell about future torment that hot day I'd 'a' said that every lost sould was made to set on a cake o' ice in a windy spot through all eternity, an' I'd 'a' started out by singing 'On Greenland's Icy Mountain.' But that ain't what I axed you to git in my wagon fer."

"You didn't intend to try to convert me, then?"

"No, I didn't, fer you are jest my sort of a Christian—better'n me, a sight, fer you don't shoot off your bazoo on one side or t'other, an' that's the habit I'm tryin' to quit. Ef I could hold in when Dole gits to spoutin' I'd be a better man. I think I'll do better now. I've got a ten-penny nail in my pocket an' whenever he starts in I'm goin' to bite it an' keep my holt on it till he stops. Yes, you are jest my sort of a Christian. You believe in breathin' air into your windpipe, thankin' God with a clear eye an' a good muscle, an' takin' what He gives you an' axin' 'im to pass more ef it's handy. You know the Lord has sent you a' invite to His table, an' you believe in eatin' an' drinkin' an' making merry, jest like you'd have a body do that was stoppin' over night with you. Yes, I wanted to say som'n else to you. As I got to the widder Snowden's house, a mile this side o' Darley, she came out an' axed me ef I'd object to deliverin' a couple o' smoke-cured hams to a feller in town that had ordered them. Of course that's what a' old bach' like me 's heer fer, so I let 'er fling 'em in the back end."

The speaker paused and smiled knowingly, and Alan noticed that he slowed up by drawing firmly on the reins as if he feared that their arrival at the farm-house might interrupt what he had to say.

"Well," said Alan, "you delivered the hams?"

"Yes." Alan was looking straight ahead of him. "They was fer Colonel Seth Barclay. I driv' up to the side gate, after I'd helloed in front till I was hoarse, an' who do you reckon come trippin' out o' the dinin' room. It was her. Ef you hain't never ketched 'er off'n her guard round the house, you've missed a treat. Dad-rat ef I don't like 'er better without a hat on than with all the fluffy flamdoodle that gals put on when they go out. She was as neat as a new pin, an' seemed powerful glad to see me. That made me bless the widder Snowden fer sendin' me thar. She said the cook was off som'er's, an' that old nigger Ned, the stable man, was in the garden patch behind the house, so she was thar by 'erse'f. She actually looked like she wanted to tote in the hams 'erse'f ruther'n bother me; but you bet my old bones hopped off'n this seat quicker'n you could say Jack Robinson with your mouth open. I was afeerd my team wouldn't stand, the fellers was a-scootin' by on bicycles, but I tuck the hams to the back porch an' put 'em on a shelf out'n re'ch o' the dogs. Then I went back to my wagon. She follered me to the fence, an' I noticed that some'n' was wrong with 'er. She looked so funny, an' droopy about the mouth, an' kept a-talkin' like she was afeerd I'd fly off. She axed all about Adele an' how she was a-makin' out down in Atlanta, an' said she'd heerd that Sis was mighty popular with the young men, an' from that she axed me about my craps an' the meetin' goin' on at Big Bethel. Finally she got right white about the mouth, an' said, kinder shaky, that she was afeerd you was mad about some'n' her pa'd said about you, an' I never seed a woman as nigh cryin' as she was without doin' of it.

"I told 'er I was at the fust of it; but I'd noticed how worried you've looked heer of late, an' so I told 'er I'd been afeerd some'n' had come betwixt you two. Then she put her head down on the top rail o' the fence an' helt it thar fer a good minute. After a while she looked up an' told me all about it an' ended by axin' me ef I thought she was to blame in the matter. I told 'er no; but her old skunk of a daddy had acted sech a fool that I couldn't hold in. I reckon I told 'er jest about what I thought o' him an' the more I raked up agin 'im the better she seemed pleased. I tried to pin 'er down to what she'd be willing to do in a pinch ef her pa continued to hold out agin you, but she was too sharp to commit 'erse'f. It jest looked like she wanted to make up with you an' didn't want no row nuther."

The horses stopped to drink at a clear stream of water which ran across the road on a bed of brown pebbles. The bridles were too tight to allow them to lower their heads, so Alan went out on the heavy tongue between the pair and unfastened the reins. When he had regained his seat he told the old man in detail all that had happened at the dance at the hotel, ending with the advice he had received from Rayburn Miller.

"I don't know about that," Abner said. "Maybe Miller could call a halt like that an' go on like nothin' had happened. I don't say he could nur couldn't; but it's fool advice. You mought miss it, an' regret it to yore dyin' day."

Alan looked at him in some surprise; he had hardly expected just that stand on the part of a confirmed old bachelor like his uncle. The old man's glance swept dreamily over the green fields on either side of the road across which the red rays of the setting sun were streaming. Then he took a deep breath and lowered the reins until they rested on the backs of the horses.

"My boy," he began, "I'm a good mind to tell you some'n' that I hain't mentioned fer mighty nigh forty yeer. I don't believe anything but my intrust in that town gal an' you would make me bring it up. Huh! Ray Miller says you kin pass 'er over jest as ef you'd never seed 'er, does he? An' go on an' pick an' choose agin. Huh! I wasn't as old as you are by five yeer when the one I'm talkin' about passed away, jest a week after me 'n' her'd come to a understandin'. I've seed women, women, women, sence I seed 'er corpse that day amongst all that pile o' wild flowers that old an' young fetched from the woods whar me 'n' 'er used to walk, but ef I live to be as old as that thar hill I'll never forget my feelin'. I kin see 'er right now as plain as I did then, an' sometimes my heart aches as bad. I reckon you know now why I never got married. Folks has poked a lots o' fun at me, an' I tuck it as it was intended, but a lots o' times what they said made me suffer simply awful. They've picked out this un an' that un, from spring chickens to hags o' all ages, shapes, an' sizes; but the very thought o' givin' anybody her place made me sick. Thar never was but one fer me. I may be a fool, but I believe I was intended fer her. Shucks! Sech skip-abouts as Miller may talk sech bosh as that, but it's because the Lord never give 'em the glory o' the other thing. It larnt me the truth about the after-life; I know thar's a time to come, an' a blessed one, ur the Lord never would 'a' give me that taste of it. She's som'er's out o' harm's way, an' when m 'n' her meet I'll not have a wrinkle, an' I'll be able to walk as spry an' hopeful as I did when she was heer. Thar ort to be punishment reserved fer hard-headed fools that separate lovin' young folks bein'se one ur t'other hain't jest so many dollars tied in a rag. Don't you listen to Miller. I don't say you ort to plunge right in an' make the old man mad; but don't give up. Ef she's what I think she is, an' she sees you ain't a-goin' to run after no fresh face, she'll stick to you like the bark on a tree. The wait won't hurt nuther one of you, either. My wait ain't a-hurtin' me, an' yore'n won't you. I never seed a young woman I liked better 'n I do the one you selected, an' I've sent up many a petition that you'd both make it all right."

The old man raised his reins and clucked to his horses.

"Uncle Ab," said Alan, "you've made a better man of me. I've had a lot of trouble over this, but you make me hope. I've tried to give her up, but I simply cannot do it."

"She ain't a-goin' to give you up, nuther," replied Abner; "that's the purty part of it. Thar ain't no give up in 'er. She ain't that sort. She's goin' to give that daddy o' hern a tussle."

XI.

One morning early in July, as Alan was passing Pole Baker's cabin, on his way to Darley, Pole's wife came out to the fence and stopped him. She was a slender, ill-clad woman, who had once been pretty, and her face still had a sort of wistful attractiveness that was appealing to one who knew what she had been through since her marriage.

"Are you goin' to town, Mr. Alan?" she asked, nervously.

"Yes, Mrs. Baker," Alan answered. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

She did not reply at once, but came through the little gate, which swung on wooden hinges, and stood looking up at him a thin, hesitating hand on his bridlerein.

"I'm afeerd some'n's happened to Pole," she faltered. "He hain't been home fer two whole days an' nights. It's about time fer 'im to spree again, an' I'm powerful afeerd he's in trouble. I 'lowed while you was in town that you mought inquire about 'im, an' let me know when you come back. That ud sorter free my mind a little. I didn't close my eyes all last night."

"I'll do all I can, Mrs. Baker," Alan promised. "But you mustn't worry; Pole can take care of himself, drunk or sober. I'll be back tonight."

Alan rode on, leaving the pathetic figure at the gate looking after him. "I wonder," he mused, "what Uncle Ab would say about love that has that sort of reward. Poor woman! Pole was her choice, and she has to make the best of it. Perhaps she loves the good that's in the rascal."

He found Rayburn Miller at his desk, making out some legal document. "Take a seat," said Miller, "I'll be through in a minute. What's the news out your way?" he asked, as he finished his work and put down his pen.

"Nothing new, I believe," said Alan. "I've been away for two days. Not having anything to do, I made it my business to ride over every foot of my father's big investment, and, to tell you the truth, I've come to you with a huge idea. Don't laugh; I can't help it. It popped in my head and sticks, that's all."

"Good. Let me have it."

"Before I tell you what it is," said Alan. "I want you to promise not to ridicule me. I'm as green as a gourd in business matters; but the idea has hold of me, and I don't know that even your disapproval will make me let it loose."

"That's a good way to put it," laughed Miller. "The idea has hold of you and you can't let it loose. It applies more closely to investments than anything else. Once git into a deal and you are afraid to let it go—like the chap that held the calf and called for help."

"Well, here it is," said Alan. "I've made up my mind that a railroad can—and shall—be built from these two main lines to my father's lumber bonanza."

Miller whistled. A broad smile ingulfed the pucker of his lips, and then his face dropped into seriousness. A look almost of pity for his friend's credulity and inexperience came into his eyes.

"I must say you don't want a little thing, my boy," he said, indulgently. "Remember you are talking to a fellow that has rubbed up against the moneyed world considerable for a chap raised in the country. The trouble with you, Alan, is that you have got heredity to contend with; you are a chip off the old block in spite of your belonging to a later generation. You have inherited your father's big ideas. You are a sort of Colonel Sellers, who sees millions in everything you look at."

Alan's face fell, but there remained in it a tenacious expression that won Miller's admiration even while he deplored it. There was, too, a ring of confidence in the young farmer's tone when he replied:

"How much would a railroad through that country, eighteen miles in length, cost?"

"Nothing but a survey by an expert could answer that, even approximately," said the lawyer, leaning back in his creaking chair. "If you had the right of way, a charter from the state, and no big tunnels to make nor long bridges to build, you might, I should say, construct the road alone—without locomotives and rolling-stock generally—for a little matter of one hundred and fifty thousand. I don't know; I'm only guessing; but it wouldn't fall under that estimate."

"I didn't think it would," replied Alan, growing more enthusiastic. "Now, then, if there was a railroad to my father's property, how much would his twenty thousand acres be worth?"

Miller smiled again and began to figure on a scrap of paper with a pencil. "Oh, as for that," he said, "it would really be worth—standing uncut, unsawn, including a world of tanback—at least twenty-five dollars an acre, say a clear half million for it all. Oh, I know it looks as plain as your nose on your face; things always do on paper. It looks big and it shines; so does a spider web in the sunshine to a fly; but you don't want to be no fly, my boy; and you don't want any spider-webs on the brain, anyway."

Alan stood up and walked to the door and back; finally he shrugged his broad shoulders. "I don't care what you say," he declared, bringing his hand down firmly on Miller's desk. "It will pay, as sure as I'm alive. There's no getting around the facts. It will take a quarter of a million investment to market a half-million-dollar bunch of timber with the land thrown in and the traffic such a road would secure to help pay expenses. There are men in the world looking for such opportunities and I'm going to give somebody a chance."

"You have not looked deep enough into it, my boy," mildly protested Miller. "You haven't figured on the enormous expense of running such a road and the dead loss of the investment after the lumber is moved out. You'd have a railroad property worth a quarter of a million on your hands. I can't make you see my position. I simply say to you that I wouldn't touch a deal like that with a ten-foot pole."

Alan laughed good-naturedly as he laid his hand on his friend's shoulder. "I reckon you think I'm off," he said, "but sooner or later I'm going to put this thing through. Do you hear me? I'll put it through if it takes ten years to do it. I want to make the o'd man feel that he has not made such a fool of himself; I want to get even with the Thompson crowd, and Perkins, and everybody that is now poking fun at a helpless old man. I shall begin by raising money some way or other to pay taxes, and hold on to every inch of the ground."

Miller's glance fell before the fierce fire of Alan's eyes, and fer the first time his tone wavered.

"Well," he said, "you may have the stuff in you that big speculators are made of, and I may simply be prejudiced against the scheme on account of your father's blind plunging, and what some men would call over-cautiousness on my part. I may be trying to prevent what you really ought to do; but I am advising you as a friend. I only know I would be more cautious. Of course, you may try. You'd not lose in doing that; in fact, you'd gain experience. I should say that big dealers in lumber are the men you ought to see first. They know the values of such investments, and they are reaching out in all directions now. They have cleaned up the timber near the railroads."

XII.

Miller accompanied Alan to the door. Old Trabue stood in front of his office in his shirt-sleeves, his battered silk hat on the back part of his head. He was fanning himself with a palm leaf fan, and freely using his handkerchief on his brow. He bowed cordially to Alan and came towards him.

"I want to ask you," he began, "has Pole Baker any way of raisin' money?"

"Not that I know of," laughed Alan. "I don't know whether he's got a clear title to the shirt on his back. He owes everybody out our way. My father is supplying him on time now."

"That was my impression," said Trabue. "He wanted me to defend 'im the other day, but he couldn't satisfy me about the fee, an' I let him go. He first said he could give me a lien on a mule, but he finally admitted that it wasn't his."

"He's not in trouble, is he?" exclaimed Alan, suddenly recalling Mrs. Baker's uneasiness.

Trabue looked at Miller, who stood leaning in the doorway, and laughed. "Well, I reckon he might call it that. That chap owned the town two days ago. He got blind, stavin' drunk, an' wanted to whip us from one end o' the place to the other. The marshals are afraid of 'im, for they know he'll shoot at the drop of a hat, an' the butt of it was stickin' out o' his hip pocket in plain sight. Was you thar, Rayburn? Well, it was better 'n a circus. Day before yesterday thar was a sort o' street temperance lecturer in front o' the Johnston House, speakin' on a dry goods box. He had a lot o' gaudy pictures illustratin' the appearance of a drinkin' man's stomach. He was a sort of a snide fakir, out fer what he could git dropped in a hat, an' Pole was sober enough to git on to his game. Pole stood thar with the rest, jest about able to stand, an' that was all. Finally, when the feller got warmed up an' got to screechin', Pole begun to deny what he was sayin'. As fast as he'd make a statement Pole would flatly deny it. The feller on the box didn't know what a tough customer he had to handle or he'd 'a' gone slow. As it was, he pinted a finger o' scorn at Pole an' helt 'im up fer a example. Pole wasn't sober by a long shot, but you'd 'a' thought he was, fer he was as steady as a post. He kept grinnin', as cool as a cucumber, an' saying', 'Now you know yo're a-lyin', stranger—jest a-lyin' to get a few dimes dropped in yore hat. You know nobody's stomach don't look like that durn chromo. You never seed inside of a drinkin' man, an' yo're the biggest liar that ever walked the earth.' This made the crowd laugh at the little, dried-up feller, an' he got as mad as Old Nick. He begun to tell Pole his liver was swelled from too much whiskey, an' that he'd bet he was jest the sort to beat his wife. Most of us thought that ud make Pole jump on 'im, but he seemed to enjoy naggin' the feller too much to sp'ile it by a fight. A nigger boy had been carryin' round a bell and a sign advertisin' Webb's auction sale, an' stopped to see the fun. Pole heerd the tinkle of the bell, an' tuck it an' begun to ring it in the lecturer's face. The harder the feller spoke the harder Pole rung. It was the awfulest racket ever heerd on a public square. Part of the crowd—the good church folks—begun to say it was a disgrace to the town to allow a stranger to be treated that away, sence thar was no law agin public speakin' in the streets. They was in fer callin' a halt, but all the rest—the drinkin' men, an' I frankly state I was one—secretly hoped Pole would ring 'im down. When the pore devil finally won I felt like yellin' hooray, fer I glory in the pluck even of a dare-devil, if he's a North Georgian an' white. The lecturer had to stop without his collection, an' went off to the council chamber swearin' agin the town fer allowin' him to be treated that away. Thar wasn't anything fer the mayor to do but order Pole's arrest, but it took four men—two regulars and two deputized men—to accomplish it.

"The trial was the richest thing I ever attended. Pole had sobered up jest enough to be witty, an' he had no more respect fer Bill Barrett's court than he had fer the lecturer's platform. Him an' Barrett used to fish an' hunt together when they was boys, an' Pole kent callin' him Bill. It was Bill this an' Bill that; an' as Barrett had only been in office a month, he hardly knew how to rise to his proper dignity, especially when he saw the crowd was laughin' at his predicament. When I declined to defend 'im, Pole attempted to read the law on the case to Barrett an' show whar he was right. Barrett let 'im talk because he didn't know how to stop 'im, an' Pole made the best defence I ever heerd from a unlettered man. It kept the crowd in a roar. For a while I swear it looked like Pole was goin' to cleer hisse'f, but Barrett had to do his duty, an' so he fined Pole thirty dollars, or in default thereof to break rock on the streets fer ten days. You ort to 'a' heerd Pole snort. 'Looky heer, Bill!' he said, 'you know as well as yo're a-settin' cocked up thar, makin' folks say 'yore honor' ever' breath they draw, that I ain't a-goin' to break no rock in that br'lin' sun fer ten day 'ca'se I beat that skunk at his own game!'

"'You'll have to do it if you don't pay out,' Barrett told 'im.

"'Well, I jest won't pay out, an' I won't break rock nuther.' Pole said. 'You've heerd about the feller that could lead a hoss to water but couldn't make 'im drink, hain't you? Well, I'm the hoss.'

"Yesterday was Pole's fust day on the street. They put a ball an' chain to one of his ankles an' sent 'im out with the nigger gang, but all day yesterday an' today he hain't worked a lick. He's as stubborn as a mule. Thar's been a crowd around 'im all the time. You kin see 'im standin' up as straight as a post in the middle of the street from one end of it to the other. I'm sorter sorry fer 'im; he looks like he's ashamed at bottom, but don't want to give in. The funniest thing about the whole thing is that Pole seems to know more about the law than the mayor. He says unless they force him to work in the specified ten days they can't hold him any longer, an' that if they attempt to flog 'im he'll kill the first man that lays hands on him. I think Bill Barrett likes him too well to have 'im whipped, an' the whole town is guyin' him, an' axin' 'im why he don't make Pole set in."

Alan went down the street to see Pole. He found him seated on a large stone, a longhandled rock-hammer at his feet. He looked up from under his broad-brimmed hat, and a crestfallen look came into his big, brown eyes.

"I'm sorry to see this, Pole," said Alan. Pole stood up at his full height, the chain clanking as he rose. "They hain't treated me right about this matter, Alan Bishop," he said, half resentfully, half as if he recognized his own error. "Bill knows he hain't done the fair thing. I know I was full, but I jest wanted to have my fun. That don't justify him in puttin' me out heer with these niggers fer folks to gap at, an' he knows it. He ain't a friend right. Ma'n' him has slep' together on the same pile o' leaves, an' I've let 'im pull down on a squirrel when I could 'a' knocket it from its perch; an' I've lent 'im my pointer an' gun many an' many a time. But he's showed what he is! He's got the wrong sow by the yeer, though, fer ef he keeps me heer till Christmas I'll never crack a rock, unless I do it by accidentally steppin' on it. Mark my words, Alan Bishop, thar'll be trouble out

Hang it, Alan Bishop, this ain't no business o' yore'n!"

"I'll make it my business," said Alan. "How much is your fine? You ought to have sent me word."

"Sent you nothin', Alan Bishop," growled the prisoner. "When I send you word to he'p me out of a scrape that whisky got me into I'll do it after I've decently cut my throat. I say!—when you've plead with me like you have to quit the durn stuff!"

At this point of the conversation Jeff Dukes, a man of medium size, dressed in dark-blue uniform, with a nickel-plated badge shaped like a shield and bearing the words "Marshal No. 2," came directly towards them from a stone-cutter's shop near by.

"Look heer, Bishop," he said dictatorially, "what'd you git the right to talk to that man?"

Alan looked surprised. "Am I breaking the law, too?"

"You are, ef you hain't got a permit from the mayor in yore pocket."

"Well, I have no permit," replied Alan, with a good-natured smile. "Have you got another ball an' chain handy?"

The officer frowned off his inclination to treat the matter as a jest. "You ort to have more sense than that," he said, crustily. "Pole's put heer to work his time out, an' ef everybody in town is allowed to laugh an' joke with him he'd crack about as many rocks as you or me."

"You are a durn liar, Jeff Dukes," said Pole, angrily. "You are a-makin' that up to humiliate me furder. You know no law like that never was inforced. Ef I ever git you out in Pea Vine Destrict I'll knock a dent in that egg-shaped head o' yor'n, and make them eyes look two ways fer Sunday. You know a gentleman like Alan Bishop wouldn't notice you under ordinary circumstances, an' so you trump up that excuse to git his attention."

The two men glared at each other, but Pole seemed to get the best of that sort of combat, for the officer only growled.

"You can insult a man when you are under arrest," he said, "beca'se you know I am under bond to keep the peace. But I'm not afeerd of you."

"They tell me you are afeered o' sperits, though," retorted the prisoner. "They tell me a little nigger boy that was shot when a passle o' skunks went to whip his daddy fer vagrancy stands at the foot o' yore bed ever' night. Oh, I know what I'm a-talkin' about!"

"Yes, you know a lots," said the man, sullenly, as his eyes fell.

To avoid encouraging the disputants further, Alan walked suddenly away. The marshal took willing advantage of the opportunity and followed him.

"I could make a case agin you," he said, catching up, "but I know you didn't mean to violate the ordinance."

"No, of course I didn't," said Alan: "but I want to know if that fellow could be released if I paid his fine."

"You are not fool enough to do it, are you?"

"That's what I am."

"Have you got the money in yore pocket?" The officer was laughing, as if at a good joke.

"I have."

"Well"—the marshal laughed again as he swung his short club round by a string that fastened it to his wrist—"well, you come with me, an' I'll show you a man that wants thirty dollars wuss than any man I know of. I don't believe Bill Barrett has slept a wink sence this thing happened. He'll be tickled to death to git off so easy. The town has deviled the life out of him. He don't go by whar Pole's at work—I mean, whar he ain't at work—fer Pole yells at 'im whenever he sees 'im."

That night when Alan reached home he sent a servant over to tell Mrs. Baker that Pole was all right and that he'd be home soon. He had eaten his supper and had gone up-stairs to go to bed when he heard his name called outside. Going to a window and looking out, he recognized Pole Baker standing at the gate in the clear moonlight.

"Alan," he said, softly, "come down heer a minute. I want to see you."

Alan went down and joined him. For a moment Pole stood leaning against the fence, his eyes hidden by his broad-brimmed slouch hat.

"Did you want to see me, Pole?" Alan asked.

"Yes, I did," the fellow swallowed. He made a motion as if to reach out his hand, but refrained. Then he looked straight into Alan's face.

"I couldn't go to sleep till I'd said some'n' to you," he began, with another gulp. "I laid down an' made a try at it, but it wasn't no go. I've got to say it. I'm heer to swear that of God, or some'n' else, don't show me a way to pay you back fer what you done today. I'll never draw a satisfied breath. Alan Bishop, yo're a man. A real man! a man from yore outside skin to the marrow o' yore bones, an' ef I don't find some way to prove what I think about you, I'll jest burn up! I got into that trouble as thoughtless as I'd play a prank with my baby, an' then they all come down on me an' begun to try to drive me like a hog out'n a field with rocks an' sticks, an' the very Old Harry riz in me an' defied 'em. I reckon thar wasn't anything Bill could do but carry out the law, an' I knowed it, but I wasn't ready to admit it. Then you come along an' rendered a verdict in my favor when you needed the money you did it with. Alan, ef I don't show my appreciation, it 'll be beca'se I don't live long enough. You never axed me but one thing, an' that was to quit drinkin' whiskey. I'm goin' to make a try at it, not beca'se I think that'll pay you back, but beca'se with a sober head I kin be a better friend to you ef the chance ever comes my way."

"I'm glad to hear you say that, Pole," replied Alan, greatly moved by the fellow's earnestness. "I believe you can do it. Then your wife and children—"

"Hang my wife an' children," snorted Pole. "It's you I'm a-goin' to work fer—you, I say!"

He suddenly turned through the open gate and strode homeward across the fields. Alan stood looking after him till his tall form was lost in the hazy moonlight, and then he went up to his bed.

Pole entered the open door of his cabin and began to undress as he sat on the side of his crude bedstead, made of unbarked poles fastened to the bare logs in one corner of the room. His wife and children slept on two beds on the other side of the room.

"Did you see 'im, Pole?" piped up Mrs. Baker from the darkness.

"Yes, I seed 'im. Sally, say, whar's that bottle o' whiskey I had the last time I was at home?"

There was an ominous silence. Out of it rose the soft breathing of the children. Then the woman sighed. "Pole, shorely you ain't a-goin' to begin agin?"

"No, I want to but'st it into smithereens. I don't want it about—I don't want to know thar's a drop in the house. I've swore off, an' this time she sticks, Gi' me that bottle."

Another silence. Suddenly the woman spoke. "Pole, you've swore off as many times as a dog has fleas. Often when I feel bad an' sick when you are off, a drop o' whiskey makes me feel better. I don't want you to destroy the last bit in the house jest beca'se you've tuck this turn, that may wear off before daylight. The last time you emptied that keg on the ground an' swore off you got on a spree an' helt the baby over the well an' threatened to drop 'er in ef I didn't find a bottle, an' you'd 'a' done it, too."

Pole laughed softly. "I reckon yo're right, old gal," he said. "Besides, ef I can't—ef I ain't man enough to let up with a bottle in the house I won't do it without. But the sight or smell of it is hell itse'f to a lover of the truck. Ef I was to tell you what a little started me on this last spree you'd laugh. I went to git a shave in a barber shop, an' when the barber finished he soaked my face in bayrum an' it got in my mustache. I kept smellin' it all mornin' an' tried to wipe it off, but she wouldn't wipe. All the time I kept walkin' up an' down in front o' Luke Sellmore's bar. Finally I said to myself: 'Well, ef you have to have a bar room stuck under yore nose all day like a wet sponge, old man, you mought as well have one whar it'll taste better, an' I slid up to the counter."

The woman sighed audibly, but she made no reply.

"Is Billy awake?" Pole suddenly asked.

"No, you know he ain't," said Mrs. Baker.

"Well, I want to take 'im in my bed," himself."—Philadelphia Press.

PERIL IN THE HAND-SHAKE.

Not long ago Dr. J. N. Hirsch, of Chicago, said: "The most delicate perfume upon the hands is not a sign of freedom from germs, and the most refined are not free from disease of lungs or throat, and the germs are rapidly spread by touching the hand that has handled the handkerchief of one afflicted with a cold, catarrh or consumption. The breath one inhales from the lungs of another may contain germs of disease." You will not only be able to resist the germs of consumption, but many thousands of cases have been known where persons who were suffering from incipient phthisis, or the early stages of consumption were absolutely cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It maintains a person's nutrition by enabling him to eat, retain, digest and assimilate food. It overcomes the gastric irritability and symptoms of indigestion, and thus the person is saved from those symptoms of fever, night-sweats, headache, etc., which are so common.

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Do not permit some designing druggist to insult your intelligence by offering you a remedy which he claims is "just as good"—because he made it up himself, or ten chances to one you will get a medicine made up largely of alcohol, which will only weaken the system.

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Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Pole stood out on the floor in the sheet of moonlight that fell through the open door.

"I wouldn't, Pole," said the woman. "The pore little feller's been toddlin' about after the others, draggin' bresh to the heap tell he's tired. He dropped to sleep at the table with a piece o' bread in his mouth."

"I won't wake 'im, God bless his little heart," answered Pole, and he reached down and took the limp child in his arms and pressed him against the side of his face. He carried him tenderly across the room and laid down with him. His wife heard him uttering endearing things to the unconscious child until she fell asleep.

(To be Continued.)

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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HEALTH PROBLEM AT PANAMA

How to Make the Deadly Isthmus Habitable.

We shall have at Panama a compact little territory of 500 square miles, under a government with ample authority, approaching the military in its powers and liberally supplied with funds, says Col. Wm. C. Gorgas, Medical Corps, U. S. A., in Review of Reviews.

The canal strip will be practically an independent state, as far as sanitation is concerned. To protect ourselves from infectious diseases being introduced from the outside we shall have quarantine establishments at Colon and Panama similar to those at New York city, where ships can be examined, and, in case any infectious disease is found, the sick can be isolated and cared for.

The part of the sanitary organization that will involve by far the greater part of the expense will be the hospital system for the care of the sick. With the view to keeping in close touch with malaria, yellow fever and other infectious diseases, it will be our endeavor to get the sick from the whole population to come to the sanitary department for treatment. With this object in view, we expect to equip our hospitals with the best modern appliances of every kind and with the most skillful personnel in the way of physicians and nurses. We hope in this way to do away with the general prejudice against hospital treatment which exists everywhere among the poor and ignorant.

Taking the towns of Colon and Panama, I do not think that it would be a large estimate to say that when work is in full swing, two or three years from now, we shall have a population on the strip of 150,000 people. It is not a large estimate, particularly in view of the fact that 10 per cent of this 100,000 will be constantly sick from one cause or another. If our efforts are crowned with success, we ought to be able to get half of this 10 per cent under hospital control. This would give us a hospital population of 5,000 to look after.

We hope that a year from now, when our unacclimated population comes, it will be to clean, uninfected villages, with all the present native population free from malarial infection, and that there will be very few malarial mosquitoes, and that these few, not being able to bite any human being previously infected with malaria, will be harmless. This is not an entirely theoretical scheme. In Havana yellow fever was cared for in just the way we propose for malaria. The infected human being was taken and placed under screening and treated until he was free from infection, and thus no yellow fever mosquito was allowed to bite him during the infected period and become herself infected. At the same time wholesale mosquito destruction was carried on.

At the end of about eight months of this work it was found that the number of yellow fever mosquitoes had been greatly decreased, and that those that were left could find no human being infected with yellow fever whereby they, the yellow fever mosquitoes, might become infected and thus convey it to other human beings. For the past three years Havana has been free from yellow fever. An unacclimated man can go to Havana now, and though he may be bitten a good many times by yellow fever mosquitoes, these mosquitoes have had no opportunity in the past three years of biting a human being infected with yellow fever, and therefore are themselves entirely harmless. This condition we hope to bring about in the villages along the canal route by means similar to those adopted at Havana.

Telling the Time.

"Seeing that circular thermometer in front of a store down the street," said Fred Gulcher, of New York, at the Plankinton house, "reminds me of when I was in Milwaukee some years ago. A man who had been indulging in the stuff that cheers staggered up to the circular thermometer on the corner of East Water and Wisconsin streets. He compared it with his watch. Then, with a silly smile, he turned to some bystanders and explained: 'It's twenty minutes below half-past ten.'"—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Little Jack's Prayer.

Five-year-old Jack is very brave in the daytime, but an awful coward when it is dark. The other night, after having prayed for al his relatives he mournfully concluded his supplication in the following words:

"And, oh, dear Lord, do take care of Jack when it gets dark and the light is all gone, don't let anything hurt him; please don't let anything get him."

Then, changing his tone to a cheerful, confident one, he said:

"You needn't bother about him in the daytime, Lord; just let him alone and he can have a good time and take care of

VORACIOUS ANTS.

An African Species That Eat Chickens and Drive People From Their Homes.

A recently returned missionary from the Gulf of Guinea, on the African coast, brings a description of a curiously interesting species of large black ants, called drivers, which infest that section of the world and generally bring annoyance and destruction in their path, says the New York Times. The drivers have, however, a mission to perform in the extermination of every form of small vermin, which makes the life of residents upon coast and inland in that section of the world anything but a joy forever.

Their approach is heralded by the tiny noise of the scampering of legions of large black roaches which are at once the pest of the householder and favorite prey of these ants.

The drivers always arrive at night, since, as the missionaries assert, they prefer darkness rather than light, because their deed are evil. Marching in regular phalanx from four to six inches across, they are as perfectly drilled as a regiment of soldiers. From a half to an inch and a half in length, the largest invariably march ahead to make the attack and bear the brunt of battle should there be open opposition to their arrival. Instead of traveling along the roadway they invariably select for protection the grass running alongside. When it becomes absolutely necessary to cross the road in order to reach a desired destination the large, strong ones, advancing with military precision, closely interlock by means of their sharp nippers, and, lifting themselves with a curious upward movement, form an arched bridge spanning the road. The younger and smaller ones, instead of crossing over, for greater security pass under and patiently await on the other side the disintegration of their leaders, who then resume the line of march.

Arriving at the house, it is expedient for the human resident temporarily to vacate, since only too soon it otherwise becomes a physical impossibility to remain. For the householder to show fight to the drivers and endeavor to smoke or oust them from the house is to insure countless vicious bites from the ants, which, crawling over walls and ceilings, drop down all over the rash one, in addition to beginning from the ground floor and proceeding from the feet upward to nip their vicious way until one is only too thankful to flee at any price and be rid of the stinging, biting pests.

To vacate at once and give the house over entirely to them is to have them go over it with great thoroughness, devouring every roach and vermin for which the frame and bamboo walls form favorite residence. This task, according to the dimensions of the place, occupies the invading army from three to four hours, at the end of which time, with the same military precision as on entering, they collect from all quarters for complete evacuation.

From the house they make intuitively for the chicken yard, where, should it be late and the chickens fast asleep on their perches, the drivers simply bombard the place. Swarming from all quarters at once over the hapless chickens, they fasten with their sharp nippers into the flesh, which they devour with avidity. In the completion of this task they not only kill and eat the chickens, but consume the feathers as well, leaving the ground strewn with neatly picked bones. Pigeons and especially squabs come in for the same fate, although the older pigeons stand the best chance of escape. Climbing trees they ravage the nests of the birds, which, with flutterings and piteous cries, fly from them.

When the invading army selects a time for arrival in which their approach is still to be detected before the light entirely fades from the sky, the chickens show brave fight, in turn devouring as many as possible of their attackers and endeavoring to stamp off the drivers crawling up their legs.

In the building of their homes they are as queer as in other respects. Their habitat is generally against the side of a tree, where they construct from the soil a marvellously clever mud or clay house in the form of successive umbrellas gradually increasing in size. The top one frequently is from four to five feet above the ground. Each umbrella marks the roof of the floors or apartments and, projecting considerably over the stem effect, which the living quarters are arranged, acts as a watershed.

Another ant not so large, but in its way quite as destructive to property and peace of mind to coast and interior inhabitants in the vicinity of the Gulf of Guinea, is pure white, and spends its surplus energy in devouring human clothing.

Another favorite piece deresistance for these white ants is the woodwork of doors and windows, which as a rule is the only painted portion of the missionaries' homes in that region. Burrowing their way up from the ground wherever there is any possible connection for them to do so, they eat from under the paint all the woodwork about the door and window frames, thus leaving a complete hollow shell, which it takes but the slightest blow of the fingers to demolish.

NEW MARKET FOR OUR RICE

Product Being Sent to the Pacific Coast.

At Houston, Texas, M. B. Trezevant, in charge of the literary bureau of the Southern Pacific railroad's business, says that there are at the present time in this city two Japs worth many hundreds of thousands of dollars, Oruku and Zetayama by name, who are buying large amounts of rice in the Louisiana and Texas fields and shipping it to the Pacific coast. On account of the Russo-Japanese war and the high tax on exported rice, caused by the desire to keep the entire supply in the east for the active armies in the field, the amount of this staple usually received from the Orient has been greatly reduced. The result is that a greater amount is demanded from the producing area in the state of Texas, and the Southern Pacific is shipping as much as ten carloads per day, all of it purchased by these two, who are the brightest of business men.

"This supply of the Chinese and Japanese population of the Pacific coast by the rice growers of Texas and Louisiana will have two results. It will open up a new market, heretofore supplied by the Oriental product, and perhaps will extend to the Orient itself, if the crop of Indian rice does not supply it, and it may, if the demand increases, prevent an overproduction of rice, as it has been intimated there will be."

A BACK LICK

Settled the Case With Her.

Many great discoveries have been made by accident and things better than gold mines have been found in this way, for example when even the accidental discovery that coffee is the real cause of one's sickness proves of most tremendous value because it locates the cause and the person has then a chance to get well.

"For over 25 years," says a Missouri woman, "I suffered untold agonies in my stomach and even the best physicians disagreed as to the cause without giving me any permanent help, different ones saying it was gastritis, indigestion, neuralgia, etc., so I dragged along from year to year, always half sick, until finally I gave up all hopes of ever being well again.

"When taking dinner with a friend one day she said she had a new drink which turned out to be Postum and I liked it so well I told her I thought I would stop coffee for awhile and use it, which I did.

"So for three months we had Postum in place of coffee without ever having one of my old spells but was always healthy and vigorous instead.

"Husband kept saying he was convinced it was coffee that caused those spells, but even then I wouldn't believe it until one day we got out of Postum and as we lived two miles from town I thought to use the coffee we had in the house.

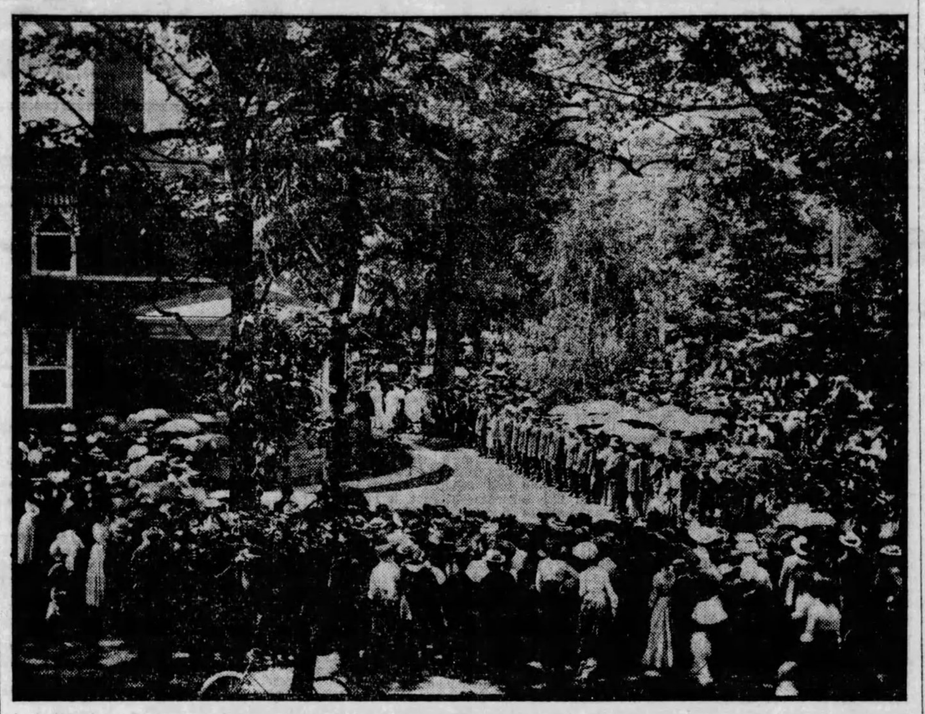
"The result of a week's use of coffee again was that I had another terrible spell of agony and distress proving that it was the coffee and nothing else. That settled it and I said good-bye to Coffee forever and since then Postum alone has been our hot mealtime drink.

"My friends all say I am looking worlds better and my complexion is much improved. All the other members of our family have been benefited, too, by Postum in place of the old drink, coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Then days' trial of Postum in place of coffee or tea is the wise thing for every coffee drinker. Such a trial tells the exact truth often where coffee is not suspected.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

FUNERAL OF MAYOR JONES



SCENE ON LAWN IN FRONT OF JONES RESIDENCE, DURING FUNERAL SERVICES OVER THE DEAD MAYOR.

SOME NOTED SIEGES.

That of Alexandria, Silenced in Ten Hours, Is Short Record.

In shortness and decisiveness it will be difficult to beat the record of Alexandria, every gun of which was effectually silenced within 10 hours by our fleet under Admiral Seymour, says London Tit Bits. But these few hours witnessed such a destructive deluge of shot and shell as might well have laid a big city in ruins. No fewer than 10,000 projectiles were hurled against the forts of Alexandria, many of them monsters of 1,700 pounds weight, fired from 81-ton guns. Singularly enough, this murderous hail of iron did little damage to the fortifications, the majority of the shells burying themselves harmlessly in the parapets of sand which had been raised to protect the batteries.

But so terrible was the havoc and slaughter wrought among the adherents of Arabi Pasha by the flying fragments of the shells which exploded that the forts were quickly evacuated, while some of the shells started a fire which destroyed almost the whole of the town.

Sebastopol.

Sebastopol, with its grim, massive forts, was quickly evacuated, while some defended by 700 guns, many of them heavy calibre, held out against the combined armies of France and England for 327 days. When, however, the place was evacuated, it was found that the town was in ruins, and to complete the work of destruction such docks and forts as still remained standing were blown up by the engineers of the allied forces.

Siege of Paris.

It took 132 days for the Germans to bring Paris to her knees a generation ago. During January, 1871, no fewer than 10,000 shells were rained onto the doomed town every day, and of these 500 fell into the city proper. During a single day, January 3, the Prussians hurled 25,000 projectiles at Paris, at a cost of £60,000. The havoc they wrought was fearful, and the resultant fires threatened to destroy whole districts. During the siege no fewer than 40,000 of the inhabitants succumbed to disease and hunger.

Bloody Plevna.

For 94 days Plevna defied the pick of the Russian army, although its defenders were hopelessly outnumbered, and on December 10, 1877, after the last grain of rye had been eaten, the indomitable Turks sallied forth and tried to hew their way through the Russian legions. Osman Pasha commanded his gallant remnant in person; three lines of trenches were pierced, but the odds against them were too great. Surrounded by almost countless hordes of the enemy, his men mown down by sweeping torrents of bullets and shells, the brave leader at last yielded to fate and allowed the white flag to flutter from the roof of the hut near which he was lying mutilated and in agony.

Khartoum withstood the Mahdi and his hosts for 341 days, under the brave direction of Gordon, and in Kars, General Williams, with 15,000 men, with provisions for three months and ammunition for three days, kept an investing army of 50,000 at bay from June to November.

Impregnable Gibraltar.

Gibraltar, as all the world knows, stood impregnable against all the assaults of Spain and France for 874 days, although week after week 6,000 shells were hurled at it every day, and, in spite of the combined attack of 46 sail of the line, a countless fleet of gun and mortar boats and floating batteries which had cost £500,000 to construct.

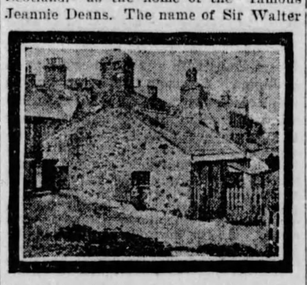
Other Notable Sieges.

Richmond, Va., was defended by General Lee through a year of terrible fighting until the seizure of his lines of supplies compelled him to evacuate it on April 2, 1865; Lucknow held out for 86 days, when General Havelock came to its relief, and Strasburg, with all its strength, defended by a garrison of 17,000 men, had to surrender to the Germans after a siege of 48 days. Among other notable sieges, Mafeking survived seven months, Kimberly 123 days, Ladysmith 118, Potchefstroom 94, Metz 72, Gaeta 77, and Chitral Fort 46 days.

A much closer parallel to the siege of Port Arthur can be found in the bombardment of Santiago during the recent war between America and Spain. The United States warships Texas, Indiana and Brooklyn opened fire on the town at a range of six miles, and for three hours poured shells into it with such deadly effect that, although the gunners could not see their target, 57 buildings were wrecked and set on fire, and it was said that a few hours' more firing would have laid the whole place in ruins. Even more effective was the demoralization caused by the bombardment, which directly led to the surrender of the town.

JENNIE DEANS' COTTAGE.

The quaint little stone cottage is pointed out at St. Leonard's, Edinburgh, Scotland, as the home of the famous Jeannie Deans. The name of Sir Walter



Scott's heroine is of course a household word in all English speaking communities and needs no introduction. The cottage is a simple structure of stone and doubtless looks today exactly the same as when its famous occupant lived there.

DISCUSSION OF GHOSTS

We May Always Have Them, but Not Like Shakespeare's.

Did Shakespeare believe in his own ghosts? asks a writer in the current Harper's Weekly in a discussion of that theme of inexhaustible fascination—ghosts. From Shakespeare and his ghosts and witches the writer proceeds to a passing consideration of the white-sheeted ghosts of eighteenth century literature, which were later killed off by the scientific spirit of the following century. But will men ever be content to live without ghosts he wonders. We are very rational, very sophisticated nowadays; but, although the old-fashioned ghost is not so apt to appear nowadays, we fill the void with sub-conscious selves, double and manifold personality, mediums and theosophists, who lead most adventurous lives in astral bodies." And in literature we have Du Maurier's "Peter Ibbetson" and Kipling's "Brushwood Boy" and "Greatest Story in the World." "In the face of all this modern testimony, shall we cease to believe in ghosts? Rather let us perceive that our ghosts become more rational and more helpful as our sense-perceptions strengthen and refine themselves."

CORRUPTION OF GOOD MANNERS

"I wonder where my little girl gets her bad temper and bad manners," said a young mother in the Saturday Evening Post. "Her father and I are most careful to set her a good example, yet she gets worse all the time." Just then the child was brought into the room by her nurse—a foreign woman with temper and general bad character written all over her sly coarse face.

When the child was not associating with this person she was playing with other little girls who spent most of their time with nurses much of the same type. The mother was too intellectual, was too "busy keeping abreast of the times," to give more than an occasional hour to her child.

Such cases are not common, but neither are they rare—and, at the present rate of "progress" they will soon be common among the well-to-do people, those whose children ought to give the republic a tremendous forward impulse in the coming half-century. The old idea that a child's own mother and father and brothers and sisters should be its principal associates has no longer the hold that it once had. And that is bad—distinctly bad.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York: Connectives of English Speech is a book prepared by James C. Fernald, which points out the correct usage of prepositions, conjunctions, relative pronouns and adjectives. The explanations are illustrated by quotations showing correct or incorrect usage, and the volume is well-planned as an instructive textbook in its particular field.

What Is Art? This is the title of a book containing Tolstoy's celebrated discussion of What Is Art? The present edition appears as it was intended to be published by its writer, and without the mutilations by which the Russian censor marred it. The discussion is preceded by an interesting preface from the translator, Aylmer Maude.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York: A Mediaeval Princess, written by Ruth Putnam, describes the stormy career of Jacqueline, 29th sovereign in Houland, Zealand and Friesland, and a contemporary of Jeanne d'Arc. The volume is a record of history which traces the changing fortunes that brought divers titles and much trouble to the princess. The book is illustrated from illuminated manuscripts and old prints.

The Seaboard Slave States is a book which describes a journey in the seaboard slave states in the years 1853-1854. The account is given in the form of letters written by Frederick Law Olmsted, a prominent man in his time, who was actively concerned in the laying out of Central park in New York city. The letters had their appearance at the date of their writing, in a New York newspaper, and give a rather unlovely picture of the ante-bellum south.

The Gems of the East. This is an interesting story of travel in the Philippines written by A. Henry Savage Landor. The volume contains a great deal of useful information which only a fearless traveler could obtain and is fully illustrated from photographs taken by the author. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Love Among the Ruins. Mediaeval anarchy, the carnage of war and the violence of murder are the accompaniments to the love story which Warwick Deeping tells in his new novel entitled Love Among the Ruins. Bloodshed begins the story; bloodshed ends it and the intervening pages are a continual reek of blood. The author has a picturesque command of language and an intense imagination. The Macmillan Co., New York.

The Seiners names a new collection of James B. Connelly's sea tales. This author has a reputation for the excellence of his salt water stories and his present volume is a series of vivid pictures of the sea in its many moods. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Language Most Spoken.

There are 382,000,000 Chinese speaking the same language, making Chinese the most spoken language. There are so many dialects which are entirely different that they seem scarcely to belong to the same tongue. The inhabitants of Mongolia and Thibet can barely understand the dialect of the people in Pekin. Putting Chinese aside, the most spoken languages are as follows, in millions: English, 120; German, 70; Russian, 68; Spanish, 44; Portuguese, 32.

Not Much to It.

"Everybody says my new dropstitch waist is simply intoxicating," joyfully remarks the fair young thing, turning about so that her prim aunt may see the garment in question.

"Intoxicating?" muses the aunt. "It ought to be. Looks to me as if you had taken several dropstitches too much."—Judge.

MISS JENNIE CONWAY

First Woman Homesteader on the Rosebud Indian Reservation.

Bonesteel, S. D., July 16.—Miss Jennie Conway, of Omaha, Neb., was the first lady to register for a homestead on the famous Rosebud Indian reservation which has just been opened for settlement. She secured the position at the head of the line by standing in a driving rain for several hours and then, when the crowd began gathering, by clinging with grim determination, to the knob of the door to the Baptist church, in which building the registrations were made.

"What are you going to do with a homestead on this reservation if you get one?" was asked her.

"Going to build me a sod house on the place and live on it," was the answer. "I am tired of city life and want to get to the country on a place of my own. I have lived in cities for so many years, but I am determined to get out in God's sunshine and to enjoy life as it was intended that we should."

Miss Conway is tall and slender, and is just 25 years old. She has light hair and eyes, a determined mouth and chin and a winning smile.

Miss Conway occupied rooms just across the street from the registering place and rising long before daylight, put on her rubber coat and hat and, about four o'clock went over to the church. For three hours she stood while the rain fell in torrents. Then the sun came out and beat down on the long line which had been formed, with tremendous energy. But she held on to her position and when the church doors opened at nine o'clock

MISS JENNIE CONWAY

at the command of Commissioner Richards, of the general land office. Miss Conway was the first to enter and five minutes later she emerged with certificate number one. She was very proud of the distinction, and has high hopes of winning a choice homestead when the drawing takes place.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some farmer friends and reader of The Blade tell me if it will pay to top cotton? If so, at what stage of growth to top, and how low?—J., Lexington, N. C.

Will some experienced reader please tell through your paper the best way to thin out a strawberry bed, and when is the best time to set out a new bed? is plowing a good way to thin them, and at what time should it be done? Any information regarding these questions will be thankfully appreciated by a subscriber to The Blade.—M. D., Diagonal, Iowa.

Will any reader of The Blade please tell me what will rid a field of wild onions or garlic?—S., Elliotsville, Pa.

Will some reader of The Blade tell me what to do to keep my plums from rotting? I have 100 trees and every year the fruit begins to rot about the first of July, and we do not get a half crop. Will some one please answer soon?—B., Celia, Pa.

Will some reader of The Blade please tell me how to make cold pressed grape wine?—S., Muse's Bottom, W. Va.

Will some one tell what is the reason so many men failed to raise pigs this spring? I have talked with a good many men about it. They have, almost without exception, had the same experience. I bred 20 sows and raised 8 pigs. Almost every one in this part of Kansas had the same luck. I had good shelter and proper feed. Anyone having the same experience and knowing a remedy, please tell it.—T., Phillipsburg, Kan.

Will someone please tell us through your valuable paper what will cure a horse of lameness caused by bone spavin?—L., Williamsport, W. Va.

Will some one please tell me if mare colts ever have wolf teeth? Some say they do not. I will be thankful for any information on the subject.—D., Port Allegany, Pa.

Will some one please tell me what to do for my young ducks? They get blind and lame, then die. They seem hearty until death comes. They have plenty of spring water. I keep them in a large pen and feed them wet meal.—T., Olean, N. Y.

About a year ago you published in the Farmstead a cure for rheumatism in horses. It was some kind of acid. I used it with good results, but have lost the paper, and forgotten what it was. Could you get it for me? I would be greatly obliged.—S., Damsville, Mich.

Unless the date of the paper is given, we can not take time to go back on a search of hours for some item. If any friend has saved the recipe and will send it in, we will republish; or we will be glad to have any tested remedy for rheumatism in horses.—Editor Farmstead.

Preparing Fence Posts.

Editor Farmstead:—To those who have new fences to build—First, use good posts. Either burn or paint three feet of the bottom end with hot coal tar, and you will not live to see them rot off. Six years ago last spring I put in a number of four-inch oak posts and before setting them I burned three feet of the bottom ends to a good char, and now they are as sound as can be. As a rule, posts rot off at the top of the ground first. Painting, or dipping with hot coal tar, is as good, and is less work than burning. Set your posts two feet in the ground, big end down; tamp well, and you will not need another post there as long as you live. I never set a post without burning or tarring. Dipping is the most satisfactory way. Be sure your tar is red hot and be careful of fire.—R., Shawanee, Tennessee.

Trouble With Pear Trees.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell E., of Bryan, O., that it is worms that ails his pear trees. Worms get into the roots of all kinds of fruit trees and that is what causes all dead limbs and decayed parts. They should be dug around twice a year, in the spring and in the fall—about the middle of April and the middle of November, and put slacked ashes around them. Cutting will do no good unless you get the worms out.—G.

Ants in the Ground.

Editor Farmstead:—Say to L., of Ellington, N. Y., to get rid of ants in the ground: Take carbon bisulphide, punch a hole in the center of the ant mill, say two inches in diameter and a foot deep; take a little cotton, make a ball of it, wet it well with the bisulphide, drop it into the hole, and cover up the whole hill with earth to keep in the fumes. Be careful in handling the bisulphide, or you will come near suffocating yourself. There ought to be two persons together. This is cheaper, but not so good: Take a long necked bottle and bury it in center of the ant hill. The ants will get in, but they do not get out. You will have to destroy them.—T., Phillipsburg, Kan.

Getting Rid of English Sparrows.

Editor Farmstead:—As I have had considerable trouble with the English sparrow, I placed a pan of oats on the top of a roof that was quite flat. They gathered by hundreds and ate the oats in a short time. The next day I put in about one-third of a pan of oats and mixed some Paris green with them. Then I finished filling the pan with oats, and set it on the roof. The sparrows gathered by hundreds. They ate the oats, then went away. Since that there have been but very few sparrows—not more than two or three—to be seen at a time. If you see fit to publish this, I would like some of the parties that may try it to send their report to me if they have as good success as I did.—W., Lamartine, Wisconsin.

Self-Milking Cows.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to T., of Fairmount, W. Va., to make a permanent cure for a cow that sucks herself, cover the cow's teats well with lard, then cover the teats with a liberal supply of ground cayenne pepper. Two or three applications will cure the worst cases. I have tried it with success.—L., Coldwater, Michigan.

Canning Corn, Beans, Peas.

Editor Farmstead: Some time ago I saw in your paper a request for a recipe for canning corn, beans and peas. I have been slow about answering, thinking some one else would send the recipe. The following is one that I have used several years and have yet the first can to spoil:

Gather the corn when at its best, (in the milk, of course), husk and silk. Cut about half the kernel from the cob and scrape the cob well. If the kernel is cut too close to the cob the corn will be dry and woody. Put the corn into the jars, a little at a time, and pound down well with the handle of a hammer or a wooden potato masher. Keep the milk well over the corn. Continue in this way until the jars are full. Then put on the rubber and cap, and screw down until no milk comes out when the jar is inverted. Wrap each jar in a cloth, lay in a boiler, fill the boiler with cold water, and put on the fire. After the water begins to boil, keep it boiling three hours. A slow fire will do as well as a hot one. At the end of the three hours, either let the fire go out or set the boiler off. When the jars are cool enough to handle, tighten the caps and put into a dark place. In moving fruit jars never lift them by the caps, as it may cause them to loosen and your fruit will spoil.

In canning string beans, the cooking is the same as for the corn. String and break the beans as for cooking. Pack the beans into the jars as tight as possible and fill to overflowing with water. Put on the caps and test by standing upside down. Never allow a jar to go that leaks the least bit. It is sure to spoil. In canning peas shake the jars well and proceed as before.—B., Hillsboro, Ore.

Two Ohio Bulletins.

The Blade has received from the Ohio Experiment Station, at Wooster, two very valuable bulletins, which will be sent free to all residents of Ohio who request them. Address "Experiment Station, Wooster, Ohio." When you write for them please say you saw the notice in The Blade.

Bulletin 146 is entitled "Varieties of Strawberries and Raspberries." It is a 40-page pamphlet, describing the varieties of these fruits, and illustrated with fine half-tone cuts of the leading varieties. Every one raising these berries should send for it.

Bulletin 148 is entitled "Peach Diseases—III." It is devoted to studies in the prevention of leaf curl and scab. Leaf curl is due to a minute parasitic plant, the leaf curl fungus. Spraying with Bordeaux mixture is the best remedy. Scab is also a fungus, and the bulletin contains directions for spraying for both diseases. It also contains a number of fine half-tones of trees and fruit affected by these diseases, and of the results of treatment by spraying.

To Raise Early Tomatoes.

The Northwestern Farmer tells how a market gardener led the market in early tomatoes for several years. He plants in north and south rows and lays the stalk horizontal in a shallow trench, leaning the plant to the north and covering all except the top of the plant. This plan lets the sun strike the ground over the roots and buried stalk hastens fruiting. His other rule is never to cultivate in any way which would wound the roots after the blossom has appeared. When wounded, the plant stops feeding the fruit until it has repaired the damage.

To Get Rid of Flies.

The Kansas agricultural college dairy has tried the following preparation, recommended by F. A. Marlatt:

Fish oil, 2 quarts.
Crude carbolic acid, 1 pint.
Oil of pennyroyal, 1 ounce.
Oil of tar, 10 ounces.
Kerosene, 1 quart.

This preparation may be applied with a brush, cloth or atomizer and will cause the flies to leave immediately. All of the ingredients, except kerosene, can be procured at a drug store and will cost in the neighborhood of 85 cents per gallon. With the college herd of 13 calves we find that one gallon of this mixture will make from 40 to 45 appl

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Third Terms.

Can the President be nominated for a third term in succession, or is it against the rule?—J. H. P., Wolcott, N. Y.

Why do you not read the constitution of the United States? It governs the election of President and vice-president, and when you read it you will find that it says nothing about the election of a President, either for a second term, a third term, or any number of terms. There being no prohibition in the constitution, it follows that a man may be re-elected any number of times, if the people so will, whether the terms be successive, or whether the incumbency of a different person intervenes.

The two term idea has no basis in the constitution. It arose from Washington's refusal to be considered a further candidate at the close of his second term. In his farewell address, issued under date of Sept. 17, 1796, he stated that he would not accept another election. The reason he gave was his desire to return to private life—"to that retirement from which I had been reluctantly drawn." He stated that his purpose had been to retire at the close of his first term, and that he had prepared an address to the public to declare this purpose; then he adds: "But mature reflection on the then perplexed and critical posture of our affairs with foreign nations, and the unanimous advice of persons entitled to my confidence, impelled me to abandon the idea. I rejoice that the state of your concerns, external as well as internal, no longer renders the pursuit of inclination incompatible with the sentiment of duty or prosperity; and am persuaded, whatever partiality may be retained for my services, that in the present circumstances of our country, you will not disapprove of my determination to retire."

"Traffic Manager."

Please explain in full the duties of the traffic manager of a traction line or electric railway.—C. F. S., Piqua, O.

We hardly know whom you mean by "traffic manager" of an electric railway, but take it that you mean the superintendent of the railway, whose duty it is to see after all the passenger traffic of the road. He arranges the time tables, passing points, and all else relative to the charge of all train men, conductors and motormen. In fact, the management and operation of the rolling stock falls upon him.

Elijah Lovejoy.

Please give a short history of Elijah Lovejoy. How did he come to his death?—T. R., Coal Creek, Tenn.

Elijah Paris Lovejoy was born in Albion, Maine, in 1802; killed at Alton, Ill., Nov. 7, 1837. He was the son of a Presbyterian clergyman, graduated at Waterville college in 1826, and in 1827 went to St. Louis and established a school. In 1829 he became editor of a religious paper, which supported Henry Clay as candidate for the presidency. In 1832, he decided to become a minister and after a course of study at Princeton, was licensed to preach by the Philadelphia presbytery in 1833. Returning to St. Louis he started a religious paper, in which he opposed slavery. Threats of mob violence led him to remove his paper to Alton, Ill. His press was destroyed three times within a year by mobs. He procured a fourth one, and was engaged in setting it up when a mob, composed principally of Missourians attacked the office, and while his friends defended the office, and one of the mob was killed. After the mob had apparently withdrawn, Lovejoy opened the door, was instantly pierced by five bullets, and died in a few minutes.

Mexico's Flag.

I have no books here from which I can tell what I desire to know. Can you, without too much trouble, tell me which of the South American states has a flag with an eagle and a snake upon a white center field? And which state or republic dates from A. D. 1519?—C. H., Corundum, N. C.

It is the flag of Mexico. The vertical stripe next the staff is green; the middle one is white; the outer stripe is red. The white stripe bears the arms of Mexico—an eagle standing upon a cactus, with a serpent in his talons. The Mexican merchant flag is the same, except that the device is not used.

The date 1519 is the year in which Cortez landed at Vera Cruz to begin the Spanish conquest of Mexico.

Vote of 1892.

Who were the candidates for president of the United States in 1892 of all parties, and what was the popular vote of each?—C. J. H., Burton, O.

Following is the vote of 1892:

Cleveland, Dem.	5,556,928
Harrison, Rep.	5,176,108
Weaver, Pop.	1,041,021
Bidwell, Proh.	262,034
Wing, Soc. Lab.	21,164

Admissions to World's Fair.

Please state if the figures as to total admissions to the World's fair, printed each week in The Blade, are of "paid" admissions. If not, will you kindly give the number of paid admissions?—J. E. K., Columbus Grove, O.

The figures of admissions published each week in The Blade is the official statement issued by the directors of the World's fair, and the only statement they make. For heaven's sake, friends, stop bothering the bureau with questions about the matter! Write to the papers which can only keep up their circulation by guessing contests as to the admissions! The Blade does not have to depend on such things to hold its circulation. We try to make a paper which is worth the subscription price, and do not have to depend on catering to the gambling spirit to hold our subscribers.

Joaquin Miller.

Please give a brief biographical sketch of Joaquin Miller.—A. C. S., Howard Lake, Minn.

Joaquin is not Mr. Miller's real christian name. It was adopted by himself. Joaquin (pronounced Hwa-Keen, accented on second syllable) is the Spanish form of Joseph. His real name is Cincinnatus Heine Miller. He was born on the Wabash river, in Indiana, in 1841; removed with his parents to Oregon in 1850; was a miner in California, returning to Oregon in 1860. Here he studied law; was an express messenger in Idaho in 1861; in 1863 edited the Eugene (Oregon) Democratic Register, a weekly paper, which was suppressed for disloyalty; practiced law in Canon City, Oregon, 1866-70; went to London, and published his first book of poems; was for several years in newspaper life in Washington; since 1887 has lived in California.

"Mosquito" Fleets.

What is meant by a "mosquito" fleet? We read in history that Captain Tatnall bombarded Vera Cruz, with his mosquito fleet, March 2, 1847.—W. T., Martz, Ind.

The term "mosquito fleet" is a popular appellation for a number of small vessels, as distinguished, in the era of wooden vessels, from line of battleships and other large vessels. In the present age of steel vessels, it means torpedo boats, torpedo boat destroyers and other minor naval vessels. Captain Tatnall's fleet before Vera Cruz was composed, we think, of the vessels of light enough draft to get near enough to the castle of San Juan de Ulloa and the land batteries to make the guns effective. In those days we must remember, the range of cannon was exceedingly short as compared with modern ordnance. Only a few days ago, when Admiral Kamimura was chasing the Vladivostok squadron, he sent his torpedo boats after the swift Russian cruisers and these were referred to as his "mosquito fleet," because in size they are as mosquitos when compared with battleships and cruisers.

Coal in Arctic Regions.

Away in the north, between 76° and 80° north latitude, there is said to be a bed of coal 25 to 30 feet thick, where the ground is frozen and covered with snow the year round. Now, there must have existed in that latitude, at one time, a rank vegetation, to produce such an immense bed of coal. The question is, what great geological change must have occurred to convert a tropical region into a frigid one? Or, how do geologists explain the existence of the coal in that latitude?—F. H. H., Dixie, W. Va.

We have never seen the statement that there is a huge deposit of coal in those latitudes; nevertheless there is nothing improbable in it, because we have many other evidences that the regions of the far north were, in past geologic ages, much warmer than they now are. As to the causes of this change, they must necessarily be theoretical, in the present stage of scientific knowledge. The theory which has been received with most favor is that it is due to that slow motion of the earth which produces the precession of the equinoxes. Did you ever spin a top upon a plate? Well, if you did, you recall that, as the momentum grew less, the upper portion of the top took a nodding or waving motion. The earth has this kind of a motion, caused by the combined and varying attraction of the sun, moon and planets upon the spheroidal figure of the earth, giving to its axis this gyratory or conical motion. The pole of the equator is thus made to shift its place, performing one revolution about the pole of the ecliptic in 25,868 years.

The result of this motion is, that in a portion of this mighty cycle, the north arctic regions receive far more heat and light from the sun than they do now, and of course the south polar regions far less. Then, when we reach the other half of the cycle, the conditions are reversed. The northern hemisphere have an ice period—a glacial epoch—while antarctic regions have warmth and sunlight.

Since the close of the glacial period, we have not yet reached the maximum of warmth in the northern hemisphere. Says John Muir, the great geologist: "The great winter of the glacial period is giving way to a great summer before which all the glaciers of the world are melting away—the polar ice-cap, as well as the small, shrinking, remnant of glaciers. All are shorter, narrower, shallower, than they once were. The world is growing warmer, the snow supply diminishing."

Gen. Robert Anderson.

H. M. A., Limestone, Tenn.: Robert Anderson was born near Louisville, Ky., in 1803, died at Nice, France, in 1871. He graduated from West Point in 1825, and was apointed to the Third artillery. He served in the Black Hawk war of 1832 as colonel of the Illinois volunteer regiment. In 1837-38 he served in the Florida war, and was brevetted captain. He was placed on the staff of Gen. Scott as assistant adjutant general, and promoted captain in 1841. He served with Scott in the Mexican war, and was severely wounded at Molino del Rey. In 1857 he was appointed major of the First artillery, and in 1860 was appointed to command the troops in Charleston Harbor, with headquarters at Fort Moultrie. Owing to threatened assaults, he withdrewhis command on the night of Dec. 26 to Fort Sumter, where he was invested by the Confederates. On April 13, 1861, he evacuated the fort after 36 hours' bombardment, saluting his flag, and on the next day sailed for New York. He was appointed brigadier general by President Lincoln, and was placed in command of the department of Kentucky, and subsequently to that of the Cumberland. In consequence of failing health he was relieved from duty in October, 1861, and he was placed on the retired list in 1863, and in 1865 was brevetted major general. He went to Europe in 1869 for his health, but died there.

Please observe the rules—only one question at a time.

The Glacial Epoch.

If the earth originally was in a molten state, when thrown off by the sun, how could there ever have been a glacial period? Please explain as fully as you can.—G. W., Bryson City, N. C.

Here is a question that betrays such a lack of information that it would take columns of The Blade to fully explain the nebular hypothesis and the slow cooling of the molten globe, of the earth through millions of years, until the glacial epoch occurred. The latter ended only somewhere between 7,000 and 10,000 years ago. Compared with the vast period of uncounted millions of years that the earth had previously existed, this was but as yesterday in point of time. The discussion of the causes of the glacial epoch, or period, are given in the answer elsewhere in this week's Bureau, headed "Coal in Arctic Regions."

The Age of Jesus.

How long did Jesus live on earth?—S. J. T., Dunbar, Miss.

There is great obscurity regarding the dates of the birth and death of Jesus. Dionysius Exiguus, a monk of the sixth century, established the date which is the beginning of the common era—A. D. 1. But the fact that Herod died in April, B. C. 4, shows that the monk's reckoning was in error. The birth of Jesus was probably in the year 5 B. C., and may have been in 6 B. C. His crucifixion occurred in the 34th or 35th year of his age, but there is no certainty as to the exact date. Please read the Rules at the head of this department. Only one question at a time. Otherwise we would not have room to answer.

The Kishineff Massacre.

What was the Kishineff massacre?—W. L. M., Maundsville, W. Va.

Kishineff is a city of 108,000, in southwestern Russia, capital of the province of Bessarabia. In 1903, on the Russian Easter and succeeding days, a mob indulged in a shocking massacre of the Jewish inhabitants, inspired by race hatred and religious fanaticism.

College Education.

Does it pay for a person to take a course at an agricultural college if he expects to be just a farmer? Would he not be better off if he would save the money it would cost him and invest it in land of his own? Then the time spent at college could be used in improving his own land.—Reader, Sidney, O.

You seem to share the very common, but very wrong, belief that the sole object of living is to make money—to get ahead in the world. This is incorrect. Each one has but one earthly life to live. It follows, then, that each of us should get out of this life all the good we can, all the proper enjoyment we can. The educated man gets far more out of life than the uneducated one. Education pays for itself a thousand fold, if it does not directly put a single dollar into the pocket. Money spent in achieving a liberal education is the best investment one can possibly make. The lamentable fact is that the ignorant person can not possibly conceive of the boundless pleasures which the attainment of knowledge adds to his daily life.

You ask if it "pays" to take a course at an agricultural college. We infer you to mean, does it "pay" in dollars and cents. Most certainly it does. Farming is the most backward of our arts. Millions of men farm today in just the way their fathers, and grandfathers, and great-grandfathers, for generations, have farmed. They are densely ignorant of the chemistry of the soil of their own farms. They do not know what constituents are lacking, nor those which are abundant. The twentieth century farmer knows all about the chemistry of soils; he knows the factors which are necessary to produce abundant crops, and he supplies them to the soil. His farm increases in fertility year by year, while that of his ignorant neighbor grows more sterile each year. The one makes money, the other goes slowly down to poverty.

By all means, take a full course at college, and consider the money an investment which will pay large dividends in actual money, as well as increasing many fold the pleasure of living.

Electricity in the Clouds.

I have been a subscriber to The Toledo Blade for the last four or five years, and have never asked a question before. What is the cause of electricity in a cloud in the summer time? Sometimes it will flash almost continuously, and then again it will be a minute or longer between the flashes. What is the cause of the flashing.—O. O. S., Botts, Fla.

Ther are things which have not yet been worked out to a certainty by scientists. In fact, we do not certainly know what causes electricity to be developed in the clouds. It may be the friction of the air, agitated by winds; it may be some unknown cause. But the amount of electrical energy thus excited differs. In some cases it is not relatively great; in others, it is. As soon as the moisture of the cloud (and a cloud is an assemblage of minute vesicles of water, just as is fog) is fully charged, there must come a discharge; and the more rapidly the charging process goes on, the more rapid the discharges, which manifest themselves as lightning. There may be discharges from one cloud to another, or from a cloud to the earth. The slower the charging, the less frequent the flashes, and vice versa.

John C. Fremont.

A. J., Tompkins, Mich.: John Charles Fremont was born at Savannah, Ga., in 1813, his father being a Frenchman and his mother a Virginian. In 1833 he was appointed teacher of mathematics on the sloop of war Natchez, on which he took a cruise to South America. He then turned to civil engineering, and in 1838-9 undertook the exploration of the country between the Missouri river and British America. He then proposed to the government to explore the then unknown Rocky mountains. His plan was approved, and in 1842, he, with a band of picked men, explored the South Pass, described the route since followed and designated the points where a line of United States forts were afterward built. In 1845 he cleared the northern part of California of Mexican troops, and then made an exploration of Oregon and Great Salt Lake. In 1846 he was made military commander and civil governor of California, in which capacity he concluded the articles of capitulation by which Mexico gave California to the United States. In 1853 he made another exploration across the continent. In 1856 he was the first candidate of the Republican party for president. In 1861, he was appointed a major-general of volunteers, and was sent to Missouri to drive out the Confederates under Gen. Price; but a dispute with a subordinate officer caused the War department to relieve him of his command. He was governor of Arizona from 1878 to 1881. He made a romantic runaway marriage with Jessie Benton, daughter of Senator Benton, of Missouri.

Slavery in the North.

I have frequently heard it said (by Democrats of course) that the North once owned slaves, and finding it unprofitable there, sold them to the people of the South, and then opposed slavery. Please explain and tell us whether the above assertion is true or not. Also when, where, and by whom, was the first shipload of slaves brought to the United States. Also who, which section or party caused the enactment of the first law prohibiting the African slave trade?—J. F. F., Shuff, Va.

At the first census, in 1790, all of the states except Massachusetts had slaves, but the number in the North was small, Vermont having but 17, and New Hampshire only 158. By the census of 1800, slavery had ceased in Vermont, and but eight were left in New Hampshire. In 1810, there were no slaves in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont and Ohio, admitted in 1803. The Ordinance of 1787, concerning the Northwest Territory, prohibited slavery in the states to be made out of it, of which Ohio was the first. Pennsylvania provided for the emancipation of her slaves in 1780. The Massachusetts state constitution of 1780 abolished slavery. Rhode Island, Connecticut and New York all adopted gradual emancipation, and New Jersey did the same in 1804. The statement that the slaves were sold in the South is incorrect.

The first negro slaves brought to the English colonies were brought by a Dutch trading vessel to Jamestown in 1620. The state of Georgia prohibited the slave trade in 1788; and when the constitution was framed, Congress was interdicted from prohibiting the trade before 1808, in which year it was abolished. There was the party division on the measure; it was favored by all.

The Aurora.

Will you please give the cause of the Northern Lights? What makes them move about? Please give a full account. —W. E. J., Milroy, N. D.

The aurora appears in both the north and the south polar regions. Its exact cause is not known. The general opinion of scientists is that it is electrical; and there is an intimate connection between it and the earth's magnetism, as a magnetic needle is always more or less disturbed during an auroral display.

The Apostle Luke.

Was Luke born before the death of Christ? If not, how long after? and how long after the death of Christ before the acts of the apostles were written?—W. C. H., Scherr, W. Va.

The date of Luke's birth is unknown. He was born at Antioch, in Syria, and bred a physician. He was not a Jew. He joined St. Paul at Troas, and shared the journey into Macedonia. On the second missionary journey, it appears to have been with Paul as far as Philippi, where he probably remained. On the third journey, seven years later, Luke probably joined Paul at that city, and went with him to Jerusalem. He again appears in company with Paul on the journey to Rome. As to his age and death, nothing is known. The book of Acts is believed to have been written about A. D. 63.

The English in Thibet.

What are the English doing in Thibet? Why are they there waging war on the Thibetans? What reasons have they, for invading Thibet and killing these people? Give us an account of it.—J. M. B., Woodlawn, Mo.

You will find an editorial article on the 4th page of The Blade of June 4 which explains the matter at length. Briefly, the Dalai Lama, several years ago, made treaties regarding trade between Thibet and India. Through Russian intrigue, they were never carried out. The Viceroy of India sent Col. Younghusband to insist upon the Lama carrying out the pledges he had made in those treaties. The Thibetans insisted that Younghusband should return, and the Lama refused to send any one to discuss the treaties with him. Younghusband started for Lhassa, the capital, to insist that the matter should be taken up. The Thibetans attacked him; and there the matter stands.

Effect of Lenses.

Please explain why the sun's rays are brought to a focus just under the convex glass, and why the sun's rays are thrown on the outside of a concave glass when the glass is held in the sunshine.—L. P., Pleasant Garden, N. C.

A convex glass causes the rays passing through it to converge, or come to a focus. A concave glass causes the rays to diverge or spread apart. As to the real cause of the bending of light, passing from one medium to another, is bent—we do not know; all that we do know is that it always happens so.

Gold Certificates.

A has a gold certificate and claims that if he goes to a national bank to get it changed they must give him gold for it. If they have not the gold they must get it for him. B claims that they do not have to give him gold or do business with him at all. Who is right, A or B?—J. B. A., Brookville, Pa.

B is right as to the facts. A gold certificate, on its face, simply certifies that there is a certain number of dollars in gold coin deposited in the United States treasury, which will be paid on demand to the holder of the certificate. Gold certificates are not legal tenders, nor is any bank required to exchange gold for them.

But if a man takes one to a bank and asks that he be given gold for it, he will of course be accommodated—simply as a matter of courtesy, not because there is any law compelling this to be done.

Greatest Railroad System.

Please give a description of the greatest railroad system on the American continent.—C. B., Volant, Pa.

The American continent is covered with a network of railroad systems, any number of which might be called great systems. The Pennsylvania system probably ranks ahead of all. The original company was organized April 13, 1846. Six years later it completed a line of railroad from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, and the entire system consisted of 224 miles. The capital and debt was $12,000,000. Now there is no comparison existing. In that year it moved 70,000 tons of freight, not one-half of what they now move per day. The various direct managed branches are the Pennsylvania railroad division; the United Railroad of New Jersey division; Philadelphia & Erie division; Buffalo & Allegheny; Northern Central; Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington; West Jersey & Seashore; (east of Pittsburg) Long Island Lines; Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic; Cumberland Valley; Monongahela; Pennsylvania road (west). In addition to this, a number of other lines are under the control of the Pennsylvania system of railroads.

The Panama Canal.

Why is the eastern end of the Panama canal in the Pacific ocean and the western end in the Atlantic?—C. J. R. Charleston, W. Va.

Your question is poorly stated. The isthmus of Panama is in the shape of an elongated capital S, laid on its side. Its general direction is east and west. Colon, on the Caribbean shore, is on the north side of the isthmus; Panama, on the Pacific shore, is on the south side. The course of the Panama canal, in order to take advantage of the lay of the land, runs in a northwesterly and southwesterly direction from the Atlantic to the Pacific. But this does not mean that the western end of the canal is in the Caribbean, nor that the eastern end is in the Pacific. Look at a good map, and the matter will be plain to you.

Nationality.

Does a person get his nationality from his birth, or birthplace? For instance, my parents were born in France, and of French blood. I was born in America. What is my nationality? Or, if my parents were Welsh and of Welsh blood, born in Wales, and I was born in America, would my nationality be Welsh?—O. D. P., Toledo, O.

What is meant by nationality? A's parents were born in Poland, and he was born in the United States. He therefore claims that his nationality is American. B claims that one's parentage, or blood, is his nationality, instead of the government under which he is born.—J. B. M., Toledo, O.

A noted writer on logic once said: "If two disputants will, before commencing an argument, agree upon the definitions of the leading terms involved in the dispute, in nine times out of ten there will then be no ground for disputation left." This is one of those cases. Had reference been made to any large dictionary, or recognized authority, The Blade would not have been asked the above questions.

There are several senses in which the word "nationality" is used; but there is but one of these which is concerned in answering the above question. The Century Dictionary defines this meaning as being "The fact of being a member of a particular nation; birth and membership in a particular nation." The Standard Dictionary gives the same definition in different words: "A connection with a particular nation; birth and membership in a nation."

The fact of being born in the United States, according to the United States constiution, makes a person a citizen of the United States, and therefore makes his nationality American, no matter of what race his parents may be. A negro born in the United States is as much an American in nationality as is a white man born in the United States. This is the sense in which the word "nationality" is used in the questions above, for it is the meaning that would be given it in courts of law, where a question of citizenship came up. It does not, in this sense refer to blood or race; the place of birth gives nationality, though it does not change the matter of race or blood.

The child born in the United States of French-born or Welsh-born parents is an American by nationality, though its descent is French or Welsh, as the case may be. So with one born of Polish parents in America; he is American in nationality, though Polish by blood. It is the fact of being born in America, and thereby possessing American citizenship, that fixes nationality; though, as stated before, it does not change descent or blood. If the opposite were true, there would not be any persons in the United States of American nationality, except the Indians.

Miscellaneous.

D. H. B., Spring Hill, Kan.: The diplomatic measures were quite as energetic in the case of Miss Stone as in that of Perdicaris in the latter case, communication with the bandits was easy; in the other, it took far longer to get a message from Constantinople to the interior of Macedonia.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: The Columbia river was called the Oregon river some sixty or seventy years ago. Bryant's line in "Thanatopsis," which occurs the phrase, "where rolls the Oregon," refers to the Columbia river.

J. M. B., Ligonier, Ind.: When we said "the phonograph and graphophone are mere variations of the same instrument," we meant simply that they are different trade names for the same instrument, given it by different manufacturers. It is like the "moving pictures." This is called the cinematograph, the kinetoscope, and half a dozen different names, but all mean the same kind of instrument.

C. D., Mouth of Seneca, W. Va.: We know of no instance in which any President has refused to execute a law of congress passed over his veto. He could not do such a thing without violating his oath of office.

B. W. P., Alta Vista, Cal.: Please write to the electric company who furnished the telephone, for such information. It is too technical for this department.

D. H. R., Hewitt, Pa.: Why not ask the nearest lawyer what the law of your state is on that point? You can not expect us to be posted on all the laws of all 45 states. That is the reason you will find, in the Rules at the head of this column, that we can not undertake to answer questions of state law.

J. H., Rufus, W. Va.: There were about 5,000,000 slaves freed at the close of the civil war. The exact number is not known.

E. S., Burlington, Pa.: We have not the data to answer.

F. Y., Middleford, O.: We regret to say we are without the information you seek.

Reader, Dwight, Kan.: We know of no one who is entitled to that designation. If you will tell his name, we will give you what we know of him.

S. A. H., Lawrence, Kan.: We do not deal in such things. In 1876, at the Centennial exposition, there were thousands of fac-similes of the Declaration of Independence sold, but we have no idea where they can be obtained now.

O. W. S., Birchwood, Tenn.: We are unable to say.

W. A. B., Pueblo, Col.: We never saw either poem, to our knowledge.

L. A., Granville Summit, Pa.: Refer to The Blade of April 28, first page, long article headed "The Panama Canal."

S. S., Cooperville, Miss.: There are some 40,000 postoffices in the United States. The remainder of your question we can not answer, for lack of information.

J. P., East Randolph, Pa.: Do not trust to anybody but a first-class physician, who makes a careful personal examination of the case. Don't imperil your life by taking anything except what he prescribes.

R. H. B., Trade, Ala.: You do not seem to know that in the great colleges and universities of the north, each with 2,000 or more students, and with various courses, all studying is done by the students in their rooms, and that each separate class, in each course of study, goes to its own lecture-room for recitation. In these lecture-rooms all students are seated together—whites, negroes, Chinamen, Japanese, and those of any other race who may be students. Sitting in the same room does not mean "social equality"—which is the bugbear of the bigoted element in the south.

JUST WHAT GREELEY DID

George Barton contributes to the current Harper's Weekly some entertaining reminiscences of the humor of past political campaigns. One of his best anecdotes relates to a passage at arms between Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the eminent woman suffragist, and Horace Greeley, on the occasion of a discourse by the former on the right of women to the ballot. In the midst of her talk Greeley interposed, in his high-pitched, falsetto voice:

"What would you do in time of war if you had the suffrage?"

This seemed like a poser, but the lady had been before the public too long to be disconcerted by an unexpected question, and she promptly replied.

"Just what you have done, Mr. Greeley—stay at home and urge others to go and fight."

WARFARE ON MOSQUITOES

National Mosquito Extermination Society and Its Achievements.

It having been demonstrated by many physicians and scientific men that certain species of mosquitoes facilitate the transmission of malaria and fevers from affected communities to those not affected, it follows that the only remedy is to prevent the production of the pest, says the Scientific American. The method most effective is the drainage of swamps or meadows to avoid standing pools of water; the results obtained in this way have been highly encouraging. Many desirable towns, presenting most attractive locations for residences, have acquired such reputation for having malaria and mosquitoes that their development has been greatly retarded. It is to show how easily and with what small comparative expense these depressing conditions can be reversed and improved, that the National Mosquito Extermination society was organized in this city last winter. The report of the society has recently been published, and contains many useful suggestions as to the best methods to be pursued to prevent the breeding of the mosquito. The society is desirous of enlisting in its membership all persons interested in promoting the general subject, and wishes to secure information from all parts of the country, later to be published in its annual report. As previously remarked, one of the most extensive plans for ridding a locality of mosquitoes is by a thorough drainage of meadows or swamps.

This is now recommended for the great meadows lying east of the city of Newark, N. J., covering a tract about eighteen miles long by four miles wide, or about 27,000 acres. The New Jersey state geologist and two of his scientific associates have made a report urging the draining and filling of the Newark meadows as the only means of ridding the regions of the mosquito pest.

The report states that the agricultural value of the lands to be redeemed and cultivated would ultimately repay the cost. But the good effect on the surrounding cities and suburban towns in preventing the spread of malaria, thereby promoting the public health, is a greater reason why public money should be demanded in co-operation with private enterprise or subscription for the prosecution of the work.

Work will have to be begun, no doubt, as that on Long Island was, at the expense of public-spirited citizens who are willing to risk money to prove in a practical way the extermination of the mosquito. It requires co-operation from so many sources that all that private citizens can do by organization and all that the cities can be induced to do in the way of appropriation will need to be combined in order to work on a large enough scale to make the demonstration convincing. It will be an excellent plan for village or town improvement associations in mosquito localities to discuss in public meeting the necessity of eliminating the mosquito pest, urging co-operation with adjoining localities, and show by maps and plans what can be done to secure permanent and lasting improvement. Ultimately, city and state aid can be secured to assist the work, much on the same plan as state aid is now given in road building.

That the importance of the mosquito is truly understood as regards its relation to the public health in the Panama canal territory is shown by the appointment of Dr. William C. Gorgas, assistant surgeon general, U. S. A., who has instructions to provide drainage for swamps and all mosquito-breeding places in that district. He is now in Panama for that purpose.

The board of health of the village of Lyons, N. Y., has recently adopted a new rule, requiring that all open barrels, casks or cisterns containing water shall be covered with mosquito netting, to prevent the escape of any mosquitoes breeding on the surface.

Under the right conditions it is astonishing what a large quantity of mosquitoes will develop and breed from a small amount of water.

There are localities under our own observation which have been free from mosquitoes for six years past, which for many years were unbearable to live in in hot weather, all due to the elimination of stagnant pools by simple drainage.

The extermination of the mosquito is a question of growing importance, and we hope will receive general attention among the various states and territories of this country. The remarkable progress made in Havana, Cuba, in this direction in the prevention of yellow fever by protection from mosquitoes is a notable example of improvement resulting from hygienic scientific investigation.

THE LADY SMOKER.

Ladies of the highest rank in Turkey are often inveterate smokers. The habit is a very ancient one and is so general that the woman who does not smoke is the exception. The tobacco is usually

taken with the pipe of native design. Every woman has her own pipe, and many of these are very valuable, being decorated with elaborate carvings. A Turkish lady—that is to say, one who is not hampered with household cares—will usually spend many hours each day over her pipe. The cigarette is also smoked by Turkish ladies in enormous quantities.

PENNILESS LONDON.

London, says Mr. Sydney Brooks in the current Harper's Weekly, is very hard-up just now. The shopkeepers are complaining that business was never so slack, that people are spending nothing on luxuries, and that they are overwhelmed with demands for extended credit—a woman who pays her dressmaker within 12 months thinks herself a model of punctuality. The same depression is felt by the theatres, restaurants, booksellers, art dealers and business houses. The cause of all this, says Mr. Brooks, is chiefly South Africa. The fiscal issue has probably been a contributive cause, and the Russo-Japanese war has also done much to unsettle things.

Ingenious Boy Makes His Own Auto

A lad who lives in Tremont, New York city, may become a great inventor, for he has already developed a rare mechanical aptitude. The picture shows him seated in an automobile, built entirely by himself. The boilers and engine were given to him and he constructed the machine. He is enabled to ride around the streets and enjoy himself.

Of course he has no fear of violating the speed ordinance, as the dimensions of his machine will show—Length, 4 feet 6 inches; horse power, ½.

The Sunday School

A ROYAL REFORMER.

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 24 Is: "Jehoshaphat's Reform," 2 Chron. 19:1-11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Apart from their interest in true history, these chronicles of ancient Israel and Judah are worthy studying as parables of life and conduct. The men who move through them are real flesh and blood men with all the faults and virtues of persons whom we know by name. The center of the story set for present study is Jehoshaphat, who assumed the throne of Judah, the southern kingdom, upon the death of his father, Asa, whose good reign was last week's lesson. Jehoshaphat was even better than his father. He followed the divine program in being an improvement upon his predecessor. Added to his many virtues he had the quality of hard business sense, which shines out through all his good deeds. He was a practical administrator. Upon taking the reins of government he set about rehabilitating the national defenses, creating a muster roll of the kingdom's fighting men, and establishing the remarkable system of national religious education. His virtues, it will be seen, ran in the direction of careful, far-sighted judgment.

But the king was very human. This same practical sagacity which prompted him to so many wise undertakings led him into an alliance with Ahab, the wicked king to the north of Israel. Here he ran counter to the plain law of separateness which underlay the very life of the Jew. Ahab and his people had fallen upon idolatrous ways. They were corrupt. Jehoshaphat had no more business allying himself with them than the Christian today has in identifying himself with the world's ways and fashions, and the world's viewpoints. Jehoshaphat even permitted his son to take to wife the daughter of the wicked Jezebel, and by this gate there entered into Judah influences which bade fair to corrupt it even as the northern kingdom was corrupted. By his alliance with Ahab, Jehoshaphat was called upon to fight the later battles with the Syrians, and he barely escaped out of the alliance with his life and his religion.

Home Again.

These wanderings northward had been evil. They were against the plain will of Jehovah. Jehoshaphat had no business mixing in heathenish wars. As one inevitable consequence, his proper work at home had been neglected. It was a great lesson which Jehoshaphat learned at such tremendous cost, namely, that when a man has a work of his own to do he must not turn aside from it at the behest of every beckoning finger. "To every man his work," is a later Scripture which might be written profitably upon the heart of a great many persons who are neglecting plain duty for the sake of what they consider good causes. The mothers, whose own homes ones suffer from their interest in church and women's clubs, and the fathers, whose sons are almost strangers to them, while they are engrossed in money-making and public affairs, may well ponder this phase of Jehoshaphat's experience. There are too many Jehoshaphats engaged in foreign wars who ought to be attending to affairs in their own home.

A Plucky Prophet.

As the king was returning southward from the battle with the Syrians, thankful that he had escaped with a whole skin, he was met by Jehu, one of God's prophets, who did not wait until the king had become comfortably ensconced in his palace. He "went out to meet him" and gave the message while it was hot and while the king was most fit to heed it.

Now a prophet takes his head in his hands when he undertakes to tell the powerful what fools they have been. There is no more thankless task than that of speaking the plain truth to the mighty. Yet Jehu never faltered. He delivered the message that was by no means a package of sweetmeats. There was rebuke, condemnation and exhultation in the words that he spoke to Jehoshaphat. Jehu represented the salt that was the savor of Judah. One of the highest needs of every nation is men with vision of prophets and the courage of heroes. It would be a sad day for this land if ever there should fail us preachers to point out to us our national duty as it is revealed by the clear light of the divine word.

Playing With Pitch.

Here are the words of Jehu: "Shouldst thou help the ungodly and love them that hate Jehovah, for this thing, wrath is upon thee from Jehovah." The king and his kingdom had both been soiled with the contaminating touch of idolatry. Their religious sensibilities had been dulled, their ideals had been lowered, and they had departed a step from that simple allegiance to Jehovah which was the only program of prosperity for them. They had been hidden to touch not the unclean thing. Over and over Jehovah had enjoined them to have no dealings with idolatry. Ceasing to be separate meant ceasing to be strong, even as in the church today, worldliness is weakness. A conforming church transforms nothing. Just as the grounded vessel has its power stolen from it, so a Christian in friendly touch with the world finds his spiritual power flowing from him.

The prophet did more than utter an excoriating sentence. He was level-headed and fair-minded and not given to the sweeping denunciations which are always weak because all-comprehensive. He praised the king wherein he was to be praised. This very fact added to the power of his criticism. Men turn in indignation from condemnation which they believe to be unfair and undiscriminating. No man is wholly bad, not even our worst enemy. We really harm ourselves, and not him, when we deny to him the possession of all virtue. Criticism that is not discriminating is rarely effective. In truth's service let us not be untrue even in condemning error.

The king would have found many precedents for his course had he cut off the prophet's head. To his everlasting praise let it be said that he took the advice of Jehu. His teachableness proved his greatness. The one man who is in a hopeless way is he who has got to the point where he can learn nothing new.

Getting Close to the People.

A serious fault in any leader, be he president, congressman, preacher or editor, is to be separate from the common people. In politics no less than business frequently manifested. The professional politicians form a class by themselves. They listen to one another's speeches, each the echo of the other, and think that they have heard the "vox populi," until suddenly a new leader arises from among the people, and then suddenly the politicians realize that they have been blind and deaf to the popular mind. It is a first law of real leadership—and there is a first law, be it remembered, between being a real leader and keeping at the head of the procession—to keep, stay close to the great masses of the people.

Judah's ruler showed his greatness by making it his first business as soon as he had got back to Jerusalem, to go out among all the people. He wanted to get his bearings and find out what was what. The preliminary to making things as they should be is to see things as first they are. By his open-eyed investigation Jehoshaphat learned the real conditions and needs of Judah. What he saw must have astonished him and smitten him to the heart. Thanks to the influence of his son's heathen wife, who was a true daughter of her mother, the original Jezebel, idolatry had infected the country. The departure from Jehovah had likewise been the departure from right living and just dealing between man and man. The king's conscience must have smitten him sorely for herein he saw the consequence of his own neglect of duty.

The Basis of All Reform.

This long tour of investigation led the king, after deep heart-searching, to call the people back to Jehovah, the God of their fathers. Why were opposition and injustice abroad in Judah? And why had the courts been perverted and the poor downtrodden? Simply because the nation had gone back on God. Why is our own country beset with problems—labor problems, commercial problems, problems of class problems of civic government, problems of living? Simply because men have turned away from doing the will of God.

A revival of real religion would do more for our nation in a year than all the political parties with all their jarring platforms could do in a century. A return to God means a return to justice, a return to love, a return to brotherhood, a return to mercy. The reform that underlies all other reforms is a reform in the people's relation to the Lord. Jehoshaphat did well when, first of all, he set the nation's face again toward Jehovah.

For the Rights of the People.

During his alliance with Ahab things had gone askew in Jehoshaphat's realm, and corruption had crept in. So he set about making effective, in most practical ways, the new religious impulse which he had given the people. As a first step, he placed judges at all the important centers to re-establish just dealings between man and man.

No religion is genuine which does not reproduce, thus vindicate, itself. In the long run, a sure proof of the gospel is better cities, better homes, better schools, better workshops, better wages, healthier bodies and better relations between man and man. In the face of grave social and economic problems which confront us on this western continent, at the beginning of the twentieth century, no teacher of God's word can be assured that he is proclaiming the simple gospel unless his message is one that produces changes such as have been suggested.

What Responsibility Entails.

Every person sits in some seat of judgment. The necessity for making decisions is the price we pay for our individual independence. Especially is this true of persons in responsible positions—parents, teachers and office-bearers. This truth leads us all into the congregation of judges to whom Jehoshaphat gave his memorable instructions. The words are worthy to be memorized: "Take heed what ye do, for ye judge not for man, but for the Lord, and he is with you in the judgment. Now, therefore, let the fear

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

"A HISTORY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY."

The Blade asks every reader to turn to the fifth page, and read there a notice headed: "You Will Want This." Read it carefully, for it will pay you. The offer we make is an extremely liberal one, and comes at a time when every intelligent Republican will need the book for reference in the Presidential campaign. The offer will remain open only a short time, so avail yourselves of it promptly. No matter if your subscription does not expire for some months yet; we will credit you with one full year from the date of expiration.

ANARCHY IN COLORADO.

The Democratic platform, in one of its numerous clauses, declares that "the military should be used only to support and maintain the law"—with which every American citizen, whatever his politics, certainly agrees. Then it adds: "We unqualifiedly condemn its employment for the summary banishment of citizens without trial"—which is understood to refer to the Colorado troubles.

Democrats innumerable cursed Cleveland for sending troops to Chicago during the great railway strike of 1894; yet they were sent there "to support and maintain the law." Roosevelt did not send troops to Colorado. Only the state militia was employed there. The matter is a state, not a national question. Let us summarize the facts:

The miners of that state agitated for an eight-hour law, After strikes which involved a majority of the miners, the legislature enacted such a law. The mine-owners brought a test suit in court, assailing the legality of the act, on the ground that it was an interference by the state in the private affairs of individuals. The state supreme court declared the law to be contrary to the Colorado constitution, and hence null and void.

Then began an effort to so amend the state constitution so as to give the legislature the needed authority. This was successful. The amendment was adopted by an overwhelming majority, and both parties, in their state platforms, pledged themselves to enact an eight-hour law. The legislature was divided politically thus: Senate, 24 Democrats, 11 Republicans; house, 29 Democrats, 36 Republicans. On joint ballot, 6 Democratic majority. As both parties had declared for an eight-hour law, there was no political division on the question.

But when the legislature met last winter, a powerful lobby of mine-owners and their friends, induced the legislature to disobey the mandate of the constitutional amendment, and it adjourned without taking action on the bill. The miners went on a strike, and then began the reign of anarchy in the state. The strikers stopped the operation of the mines by non-union labor; the police were unable to preserve order, and the governor called out the militia. For months these state troops have been kept on a war footing, guarding the mines to prevent the destruction of the plants. There has been mob law, and a number of deaths by violence. Finally came the dynamiting of a station platform whereon non-union miners were awaiting a train. Then Adjutant General Bell deported many strike leaders beyond the state borders. Meanwhile, business is disorganized, thousands of men are out of work, and their families suffering.

Under our federal system of government, the Washington authorities have no power to interfere with this Colorado matter, unless the governor of the state admits his inability to maintain order and appeals to the President for aid. There is no interference with the mails, nor with interstate commerce, as was the case in Chicago, which led President Cleveland to send troops there to end the turmoil. The governor of Colorado has not appealed to the President; the miners have, but the chief executive has no constitutional authority to interfere by force.

It devolves upon the people of Colorado to end the situation, or to let it continue. So it is difficult to see why the St. Louis convention referred to the matter at all.

THE TICKETS THIS YEAR.

There are six regular party entries for the presidential sweepstakes, and perhaps others to follow. Six party conventions have been held, and have nominated candidates. Here is the list, in order of time:

Socialist—Eugene V. Debs and Ben Hanford, at Chicago, May 5.
Republican — Theodore Roosevelt and Charles W. Fairbanks, at Chicago, June 23.
Prohibition—Silas C. Swallow and Geo. W. Carroll, at Indianapolis, June 30.
Populist—Thomas E. Watson and Thomas H. Tribbles, at Springfield, July 5.
Socialist-Labor — Charles H. Corregan and William W. Cox, at New York, July 6.
Democratic—Alton B. Parker and Henry G. Davis, at St. Louis, July 9.

In 1864 and 1868 there were but two parties named presidential candidates. In 1872 there were four; in 1876, 1880 and 1884, there were five; in 1888, six; in 1892, five; in 1896, seven; and in 1900 there were more tickets in the field than ever before—twelve in all. These were: Republican, Democratic, Populist, Prohibition, Middle of the Road Populist, Socialist, Social Democratic, Socialist Labor, United Christian, Union Reform, Silver Republican and National. Of these, the Silver Republicans and the Populists indorsed Bryan, while there were no votes polled for the Socialist and National tickets.

THE TOLEDO BLADE IN THE CAMPIIGN

For many years the Toledo Weekly Blade has been a power in national campaigns. Believing thoroughly in Republicanism—in the party of progress, of nationality—the party that does things, instead of merely finding fault—The Blade has proved itself the strongest and most popular advocate of national Republicanism in the United States. It had the unreserved confidence and admiration of the lamented President McKinley, who, being an Ohioan, was fully acquainted with the work it does in battling for Republican principles. We are glad and proud to say that this confidence is fully shared by President Roosevelt.

We propose to do our share of the campaign fighting this year. With the fullest belief in President Roosevelt, the purity and patriotism of his Republicanism; with admiration for his frankness, especially when we have in such strong contrast the dodging of Judge Parker as to his financial views until he held the nomination securely in his grasp; with the belief that the election of Roosevelt means a continuation of national prosperity, and that it will be for the best interests of every citizen—The Blade will do its best to set the issues of the campaign honestly and fairly before the people, in the full belief that this is all that is needed to secure a magnificent triumph for the Republican party at the polls in November.

There can be no better, as well as no cheaper, campaign document placed in the hands of thoughtful voters than the Toledo Weekly Blade. We therefore ask all our friends who are anxious to promote the success of the party; we ask patriotic Republican workers, and campaign committees, to write to us for special campaign rates. We are making arrangements to furnish the Weekly Blade at a special rate for the three months of the campaign. Write to us for our campaign terms. You can do more for the Republican party by aiding with the circulation of The Blade than in any other way. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

For the past week, the land movements of the opposing forces in Manchuria have been simple maneuvering for position. The most active operations were near Kaiping (also called Kai Chou in the dispatches), which was captured the previous week. General Oku then seems to have withdrawn whatever force he may have had west of the railway, and massed his army for the advance on Tatchekaio.

This town is important, because it is the junction of the line of the Siberian railroad which runs from Port Arthur

north through Mukden and Harbin, with the East China railway, which runs from Tatchekaio westerly and southwesterly to Pekin. Here the Russians are said to be strongly fortified, and they have concentrated their forces, withdrawing the troops stationed at Yinkow, the port of New Chwang, which is loacted on the gulf, at the mouth of the Liao river.

The Japanese have made no move to occupy Yinkow. In the coming struggle for the possession of Tatchekaio, if they win, they can occupy both it and New Chwang without opposition. They are without doubt anxious to occupy both places, and thus obtain a new base of operations, much closer to the seat of hostilities than their present bases at Takushan and Antung, on the other side of the peninsula; but it is useless to occupy them until the Russians are routed from Tatchekaio.

There are indications that the Japanese columns under Kuroki are massing on his right, in front of and northeast of Liao Yang, with the intent, it is conjectured, to strike a telling blow on Kuropatkin's left flank. If this can be crumpled up, and the railway be reached, he will be cut off from his base of supplies at Mukden. In fact, he is in a dangerous position, in one way. His army is stretched along the railway, its front to the east; and that railway is his line of communication. If Kuroki can flank him on the left, his line of retreat will be cut off, and a crushing disaster is possible.

The situation at Port Arthur does not change much. The Japanese have a chain of forts encircling the city on the northern side, from one shore of the peninsula to the other, and six to eight miles from the city. There has been fighting, but it has not been decisive in any sense. Field Marshal Oyama is in command of the besiegers, and if skill and daring can prevail he will succeed. There is a paucity of news of naval affairs. The Vladivostok squadron is at sea, but there are at this writing no reports of its operations.

THE PARKER PLAN.

The plan of the Parker campaign is an alliance of the South and East. In 1876 and 1900, the Bryan scheme was an union of South and West, while the East was deemed "the enemy's country." The South is the Democratic foundation. Having twice failed to get enough electoral votes by a free silver crusade in the states west of the Alleghanies, free silver is dropped, and an attempt will be made to get them in the Eastern states.

The South will have 151 electoral votes this year by the new apportionment made under the census of 1900. The effort will be made to carry Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and West Virginia. Those seven states have a total of 80 electoral votes. Add these to the 151 from the South, and we have 231, which is eight less than a majority of the total number of electors. These lacking votes are expected from the West, Montana, it is hoped, will give her three for Parker, and Nevada three more. Idaho gave its three votes to Bryan in 1900, and they are hoped for, to carry Parker's election by a slender majority.

This is plausible reasoning on the surface, but its weakness lies in the assumption that the seven Eastern states named can be carried for Parker. Take Connecticut, for example. That state has been electing Republican state tickets regularly for years. Every branch of the state government is Republican today, and there is no indication of dissatisfaction with the Republican party or Mr. Roosevelt. In 1900, the Republican plurality for President was 28,570. In the light of these facts, it would be a surprise to see Parker carry the state.

It is the same in Rhode Island. That state has never failed to give its electoral vote to the Republican nominees since 1860. In 1900, McKinley's plurality in that small state was 13,972. The Democrat who believes his party can carry Rhode Island is chasing a rainbow. New York is relied upon by the Democrats, but they will have to meet defection in New York City and overcome an enormous Republican plurality up state. New Jersey gave a Republican plurality of 56,899 in 1900, and there are no signs of Republican disaffection. West Virginia gave a larger Republican plurality in 1900 than it did in 1896, and the Democrats will have to overcome these 21,022 votes. Whether the aged capitalist and railroad monopolist, Mr. Davis, can do this, remains to be seen.

The carrying out of the Parker plan is by no means as easy as it is claimed to be. And the hope of getting any electoral votes in the Far Western mining states, where there is a strong free silver sentiment still existing, may as well be given up. The Democrats there went Parker defeated, that it may bring Bryan to the front as the national leader and logical candidate in 1908.

SAMUEL M. JONES.

The death of Samuel Milton Jones will cause deep and sincere sorrow to a large number of the citizens of Toledo. There are many families who will miss the cheery greetings and the substantial financial assistance that Mr. Jones has bestowed lavishly ever since he has been a resident of this city. The poor have always regarded him as their friend and will never forget him.

He will be missed in business circles, for he established, in a small way, a manufacturing plant, which, enjoying the benefits of the patent laws of the country, was developed into a large and flourishing institution, filled with modern appliances and innumerable innovations that Mr. Jones believed would conduce to the welfare and comfort of his employes.

For Mr. Jones was a man of theories, and he dearly loved to discover a new one and put it into operation. His early education was limited, as he himself has said. But he was an omnivorous reader, especially of sociological and philosophical writers. Unfortunately he was unable to make practical application of the ideas he absorbed, and the result was that while he attempted great things he accomplished but little.

There are many people in Toledo who honestly believe in the sincerity of all of Jones' ideas for the betterment of humanity. His preachments on the brotherhood of man were undoubtedly inspired by a desire to ameliorate the condition of the unfortunates of this world. But Mr. Jones was not content to await the natural evolution of nature. He would at once change the characteristics of humanity and make everybody instantly conform in theory and practice to the ideals he himself had set up. Had his early mental discipline been better he would have realized the impossibility of anything of the kind, and instead of fostering and augmenting discontent in the ranks of the people he wanted to help, he would have dispersed it by showing them how to make the best of their present conditions and helping them to gradually better those conditions. Unfortunately it is easier to tear down than to build up, and he who destroys present content without providing for something better in the future, works harm instead of good.

Politically Mr. Jones has had a remarkable career. His ideas of administering the affairs of the executive office to which he was so often elected have been unique. To the thoughtful student of the situation they are fraught with much danger to the general welfare of the community. His oft-declared disregard for the law must have had an influence for ill, for in spite of his desires, human nature has not yet been so developed as to make it possible to safeguard a city by the mere dictum of brotherly love. Law must be obeyed. Open and willful violation of it must be punished. This has been and will be the inevitable result of our human frailty until the millennium.

Mr. Jones enjoyed a wide acquaintance all over the country. His peculiar ideas on living and the picturesque manner of exploiting them attracted attention everywhere. His Golden Rule theories, so persistently advanced, gave him the name throughout the country of Golden Rule Jones. He aspired to great things, and it may be that he builded better than he knew.

MR. BRYAN'S VIEWS.

Mr. Bryan is determined to keep himself before the people of the United States, especially those who belong to the Democratic party. Though the conservative element is in the saddle, Bryan proposes to keep the radical wing under his leadership. This is plain from the pronunciamento he has issued. He will not bolt the Parker ticket, because he wishes, for the sake of his future ambitions, to preserve regularity; but he damns Parker with faint praise, and adds that his nomination "nullifies the anti-trust plank" of the St. Louis platform.

Mr. Bryan condescendingly remarks that Parker "stands for enough things that are good to justify me in giving him my vote," but adds that "the triumph of the Wall street element of the party denies to the country any hope of relief on economic questions." There is a majority of the voters of the country who know of no particular need of "relief" on such matters. The nation is prosperous, and Mr. Bryan has raised the calamity cry so often and so persistently that it falls on unheeding ears.

He charges Parker with being involved in "a plain and deliberate attempt to deceive the party," by concealing his views on the financial question. Mr. Bryan is doubtless correct in saying that, had they been known before the selection of delegates, Parker would have had no possible chance for the nomination. And he closes his jeremiad with the announcement that immediately after the election he and his friends will start in to organize the Democratic party for the campaign of 1908.

This means that Bryan does not believe Parker can be elected, and that, with his defeat, the Nebraskan believes the pendulum will swing his way once more, enabling him to regain his lost leadership.

PUT A STOP TO IT.

If the civil authorities perform their duty, the meat strike will resolve itself into a mere change of forces. The strikers will remain idle for a time and then conclude to go to work, either in their old positions or, these being denied them, wherever opportunity offers. No one disputes their right to quit work.

But they haven't stopped at that. Having struck, they proceeded to interfere with the operations of their former employers. Their intent is to prevent anyone else working in their stead, and they have already used force and intimidation to accomplish it.

Suggestions have been made to arbitrate the differences, but the strikers make it a primal condition that every man who quit work be reinstated. The packers feel that they owe something to men who offered their services to keep the machinery moving, and they are right.

Meanwhile the packers are getting in shape to run full time. They are increasing their forces every day, and if they are protected as they should be, from the lawlessness of the strikers, the fight will be of short duration. If they are not protected, then no one can foretell the terrible consequences. If the shops are forced to suspend, there will be great suffering throughout the country. Much blood will be shed and wherever there is a packing house involved in the dispute, a revolution will be in progress. It rests with the authorities in the several cities to nip this insurrection in the bud. Procrastination will only intensify the feeling. The public has rights that must be respected. Law and order have privileges that must be defended at all hazards. If the strikers cannot get along with their old employers, let them seek new ones.

ASKING TOO MUCH OF DAVIS

Friends of Ex-Senator Davis, Democratic candidate for vice president, should protest against the evident intention of the national committee to press him into service. There has been a flood of stuff about the octogenarian's wonderful strength and agility until one would imagine that he was in the prime of life and a professional athlete.

Granted that Mr. Davis is remarkably spry and possesses great endurance, it does not alter the fact that he is 81 years old, and has bones that belong to a man of that age. He is long past the period when he can, with safety to himself, do even common stunts in a political campaign. Put him into the thick of the battle this fall, and it will be sheer good luck if he lives to see the vote counted.

But Mr. Davis very naturally feels himself highly honored, and like all other aged men, feels that he must get around among the folks and let them know that he is still a colt. He will do anything the national committee requests of him, from standing on his head to running a hurdle race, and he will keep at it until he collapses. And when that pitiable spectacle is presented, his relatives and his friends may discover that a man of 81, no matter how he looks, is not intended to take up labors that are onerous even for young men of good health. There is no kind of labor that saps the vitality so quickly as the labor of campaigning.

It is to be expected that the Democratic committee will tap the venerable Davis' barrel, because he was nominated for that purpose, but it should stop at the barrel; it has no right to tap the strength that is given him by a generous Providence. Permit him to live out the fullness of his years. Don't add homicide to spoilation.

THE NEW NATIONAL MUSEUM.

Washington city is, in four years from the present time, to have a new government building which will be second only to the capitol in size in the District of Columbia. Its cost will be three and a half million dollars, and this appropriation was made by the last Congress for the purpose of "erecting a fitting receptacle for the treasures accumulated by the United States since the bequest of James Smithson founded the Smithsonian Institution and begat the adjunct known as the National Museum." It will be a new building for the National Museum.

Its dimensions are 553 feet front by 313 feet deep, not counting projections, while its height is four stories, or over 71 feet, including the basement. It is rectangular in shape, the main portion being in shape like a broad letter T, the three wings extending from a huge rotunda at the main entrance. The three ends of the T are to be connected by narrower ranges, forming two open courts, each 128 feet square. The entire floor area of the structure will be 9½ acres. It will be plain in design yet a building of great beauty, and one which will be an honor to the city, which is already the most beautiful in America. The foundations were laid a few days ago.

THE DEATH OF KRUGER.

Paul Kruger was as one born out of his time. His stern, rugged virtues and his intense conservatism were better fitted for an older century than the nineteenth. He was one of the founders of the Transvaal republic, its patriarch and president, and lived to see it fall, and its area become an integral part of the British empire.

The mistake of Kruger and of his compatriots was in attempting to exclude the progressiveness of the age. The Boer ideal was an agricultural life, somewhat parallel to that of the Biblical patriarchs. They had no use for other Europeans, especially for the British. And when the discovery of the mineral wealth of the country was made, these sturdy but non-progressive Dutchmen used every means at their command to keep the incoming population from obtaining political control. Out of this effort, finally grew the war which ended in the downfall of the Transvaal.

Mr. Kruger was a sturdy fighter in his youth. The experience of years developed him into a statesman of no mean calibre, for he held his own against Gladstone, and placed Chamberlain in the wrong before the world. He was the same type of man as Oliver Cromwell and the English Puritans, and took the same religious view—that God is the personal director of the affairs of men and of nations. He was in reality a relic of a past age, whose lot was cast in a century with whose spirit he was never in harmony.

A DELICATE QUESTION.

Will Judge Parker be compelled to resign his position as chief judge of the court of appeals because he has been nominated for the Presidency? The question is being discussed very generally in New York, especially by members of the bar. The question arises because there is a provision in the constitution of New York which declares that judges shall not hold any office of public trust and that "all votes for any of them for any other than a judicial office given by the legislature or the people shall be void."

Judge O'Brien, of the court of appeals, gives it as his opinion that resignation is not necessary. He says:

No votes will be cast for him for any office at the coming election. The people will vote for electors. The constitutional provision that all votes cast for a judge for any other office are void does not apply, for the reason that the votes are cast for a body of men who may vote as they please.

So far as the law is concerned, the objection based on the constitution of this state is answered when we recall the fact that no citizen can vote directly for Judge Parker for President at the coming election. The question is simply one of propriety and expediency, and that is for him to decide.

It is hardly probable that Mr. Parker will allow this discussion to continue long. Judge O'Brien certainly takes a surprising position when he indicates that he deems it seemly that his associate has so low a view of the dignity of the bench as to spend three months and more in a campaign for the presidency, and continue to hold his place at the head of the highest court in the state. Nothing but prompt resignation is consistent with the fitness of things.

James K. Jones, of Arkansas, late chairman of the Democratic national committee, says his days of political usefulness are over. How can a thing be over which never began?

The killings by accidents of various kinds in the United States—the most of them preventible—are keeping well up this year with the fatalities in the Eastern war.

Colonel Bryan says Democracy needs men who will die for it, and he might have added that this is a poor year for sacrifice.

A month ago the farmers were praying for rain; today, they wouldn't mind a drouth.

THRILLING LIFE-SAVING DRILL AT THE BIG FAIR

St. Louis, July 16.—One of the crack crews of the United States life-saving service gives two practice drills daily at the World's Fair, Captain Cleary and his men demonstrating with the latest of equipment how relief is rendered to distressed vessels and how hundreds of lives are saved from the wreck of storms along the American coasts every year. For inland residents this exhibit is of fascinating interest.

Extending from the Ceylon pavilion to the great Ferris' wheel and adjoining the French reservation on the south is a beautiful lake with mills about it forming nearly a perfect amphitheatre. It is here that the exhibitions are given and that several thousand people gather every day to witness the performance. A model life-saving station, equipped with all the latest apparatus and occupied as quarters for the crew is at the east end of the lake.

In the centre of the body of water, probably 200 feet from the shore line, the spar of a ship protrudes from the water as if from a sunken craft. Upon its cross-arm stand two shipwrecked sailors signaling frantically for assistance. An imaginary storm is raging and the waves are supposed to be lashing high over the scene of distress.

Suddenly the quick eye of the lookout sights the staggering spar with its human burden. The doors of the station fly open and eleven brawny men rush out upon the beach and into the splashing tide. There is a sharp report from the mortar gun and a shot carrying a line is sent out over the spar arm, where the line is made fast by the sailors harbored there.

No sooner is the line attached to the supposed wreck than a three-inch hawser is hauled off to the ship by the life-saving crew. When this is made fast and the rope in the block is found to run free the hawser is drawn taut and a breeches-buoy, suspended from a traveler block, is run out. In this, one by one, the men are brought safely to shore. The rapidity of the performance shows that in a very short space of time a large ship can be unloaded.

More thrilling than the rescue is a performance by the crew with a self-bailing and self-righting surfboat which is caused to be overturned in the centre of the lake. For fully a minute the eleven men are hidden from view in the water, but when the boat is allowed to right itself they come to surface safe and sound.

Hardly are the men in their places and the boat settled again upon its bottom than a cry of assistance comes from another part of the lake. A man, who had ventured out into the rough waters in a rowboat, is struggling with the storm. Quickly the surfboat is aimed for the spot and stout oars are pulled with might and main. Just as the struggling form sinks beneath the water for the second time a diver springs from the life boat and grasps the disappearing body. Both are dragged into the boat and carried safely to shore.

To Captain Cleary and his men belong the time record for overturning and righting the monster 34-foot twin screw power lifeboat, the feat having been performed by them in a World's Fair exhibition in 24 seconds. All the strength of eleven men is required to get the mighty boat off its bottom, and, while the craft is self-bailable, it requires skill to right it, the crew all the while being in the water.

This exhibition of strength and daring is one of the most thrilling features of the exhibition. The great boat slides into the sea on a track of steel as a great vessel from the dry dock. With a leap the men who have driven her into the teeth of the storm spring to their places and the life-saving corps is off to its work on the deep.

Shots and lines that have been used in the saving of lives are displayed in the life-saving museum, which occupies a large room at the World's Fair station. Here also may be seen various types of lifeboats, showing the advantage of the modern apparatus over earlier equipment. Members of the crew are constantly in attendance and explain to visitors the details of the department.

That the work of life-saving has been reduced to a system and the prevention of property losses kept at the minimum, by the drilling of the crews, a watchful patrol and the latest equipment, is shown by this exhibit of the government.

"Nasby" Some Letters Reprinted

In a Basteel,
(For takin possession uv the Post offis.)
Confederit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State of Kentucky.)
October 26, 1885.

Last evenin the entire Corners, hedid by Joe Bigler, filed up afore the winder uv the cell into wich I am incarseratid, fur the purpus uv going thro the holler mockery uv presentin me with the proseeds uv a subscripshen taken up fur my benefit, each wun having sined a receet fur $2 on account uv wat I owed em. Troo, I owe less money than I did afore, but ez I never intended to pay eny uv it I don't see how the liberality uv my creditors benefits me at all. Ef they hed chipped in a quarter uv a dollar apeece and bot me ten gallons uv noo whiskey it wood hev bin uv some yoose, but wat avail is it to credit me $2 on akkount? Ef they wood send me receets in full and put me in condishin fur another succeshn of loans, it wood be suthin like, but ez further horrerin is blocked by wat I still owe em, I don't see the yoose uv it.

However, ther they wuz, and I improved the occashun to preachin a short sermon illustrative uv the posishen I am and sich ez me is in, hopin to move em to sum measure uv stubstanshel releef.

"My breethren," I sed, "I shel take fur my text this evening that passage uv the holy scripters wich narrates the troubles uv Moses. Ez Squire Gavitt's offis is locked, I can't get at the township Bible to reed yoo the passage, but the pint is that Moses led the children uv Isrel till he come within site uv the Promised Land, when he died, not bein permitted to enter therein. That is about the size uv it.

"My breethrin, I and sich ez me are Mosesses. We found ourselves in 1861 in a politikle Egypt, bond slaves to the Republikins. When Bookannon went out, and the goriller Liukin cum in, we wuz histed out uv our soft places, and becum hewers uv wood and drawers uv water to the Radikels. Far be it from me to complane uv the four yeers uv the war, fur I wuz comparatively happy doorin that period. I made a comfortable subsistence at bounty jumpin while in the North and livin off the kentry doorin my breef period uv servis in the Confedrit army. After the war I held the post-office at the Corners under the sainted Johnson, and wuz happy till the accursed Grant moved me and put in my place the disgustin nigger Lubbock, wich still holds it.

We hav bin wandrin in the wilderniss all these yeers, livin the Lord only knows how. Last fall the Dimocrisy electid Grover Cleveland, an alleged Dimocrat, to the Presidency, and thus cum within site uv the Promised Land.

And wat a glorious site met our vishn! Before us lay the sweet feelds uv offishel patronage, literally runnin with milk and honey. Ther wuz the Postoffises, the Custom houses, the inspectorships, all afore us; ther wuz the Tresury at Washinten loomin up in the distance, with its coffers overflowin, to be seezed and distributid; ther wuz places without number to be filled, and a Congris wich cood make ez many more, so that all uv us wich deserved place by reeson uv activity in the canvass cood hev a place.

That prospect hez bin blited. The offises are there, the promised land is afore us, but Grover Cleveland is the deth that hez stricken us just ez we are in site uv it. I look over into the Joodee uv offishel place, and, helpliss on my back, gnash my teeth in impotent rage.

I am dyin in site uv the Promist Land. For eight long months I hev wat'd for my commishn and it cometh not, and wat is wuss, I am langishin in a Basteel fur attemptin to assert my rites. I did help pitch the nigger out uv the Post offis on his nose, and I am proud uv it. Wat rite hez he there? Is he a Dimocrat? Hez he votid the Dimocratic tikkit from Jaxon down to date, sumtimes three or four times at an eleckshun? Did he serve in the Confedrit army? Did he cripple the Fedrel authorities by persistent and successful bounty jumping? Did he vote three times for Grover Cleveland, in Indiana, barin his own expenses there and back? Hez he ever shot a nigger or a northern carpit bagger thro the kidneys for attemptin to vote the Radikel tikkit? In short, is he a Dimocrat? Y t he holds the offis to wich I am intitled to, with the consent uv the President.

"Grover Cleveland is perpetratin this outrage onto the Dimocrisy in the name uv Civil Servis Reform. Hezn't he sense enuff to know that he can't play any sich nonsense and stay inside the Dimokratic party? Don't he know that water can't never rise above its level? Hezn't he sense enuff to know that a party can't never be any better than its membership? Is he going to make sinners do the work uv saints and hev em smile while they are doin it? How wuz it that Coal-Oil Payne cood buy up a Dimocratic legislacher ef it wuzn't that the Dimocrisy send men to Legislachers wich kin be bought? Does he expect Tammany to go into a struggle fur hevin the offisis in the hands uv honest men? In short, does he expect to gather figs from thorns, or to hev a karkis give out the odor of kolone? Ef he didn't expect to do ez the Dimocrisy wantid him to, wat did he accept a nominashen at ther hands fur? Don't he know that a President can't be better than his party? Doesn't he comprehend that when a President gits better than his party he gits out uv it and slides over into suthin else? Grover Cleveland, electid by Dimocrats, is trying to be ez good ez though he hed bin electid by the Republikins, wich won't do. I pertest agin his tryin to put us into cleen shirts. They don't set well onto us.

Platform? Who keers a dam for a platform, anyhow? Uv course we had to put them things into the platform, but wat Dimocrat sposed they meant anything? No Dimekratic platform is bindin after the eleckshun.

"I hev bin led up to a site uv the promised land and I, like Moses, am dyin with the vision in my enrapchered eyes. I am in a bakery with a muzzle on. I am in a bar room, famishin with thirst, with nary money or credit to procoor a asswager. I mite liken myself to Tantalus, only I don't keer about water. I am a Sysiphus, with the stone jist at the top uv the mountain. I am a dog on a wheel, alluz treddin, but never gettin ther. In short, I'm a mossbacker Democrat wich wants a offis. I am Moses No. 2.

"My friends, I thank you fur your kindnis in lessenin the load uv debt wich hez bin oppressin me, but I shood be moore obleeged ef you wood discount yoor credits fur cash. I will accept most any terms."

The moment I began to talk uv cash advances the crowd melted away into the darknis like frost in Jooly, and I wuz alone. The Corners is ez cold ez a stun when it comes to makin cash advances. However, they can't let me starve, and Bascom manages to keep me irrigated in a tolerable way.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Discouraged.)

THE JUDGE.

Judge Parker on a summer's day
Raked the meadows sweet with hay.

Beneath his bonnet buzzed the bee
Whose other name was Democracy.

Raking, he thought, and within him stirred
Thoughts—but he would not say a word.

Thoughts that he scarcely dared to own
Of something better than he had known.

But as he looked to the summer sky
A messenger came sauntering by.

"A telegram," said the kid. "By Gee! For A. B. Parker." The judge said "Me!"

The judge tore open the envelope,
And his heart beat high with a hopeful hope.

"Dear Judge: You're it if you don't object.
Please wire reply. (Signed) Hill. (COL-LECT)."

"Thanks," wired the judge. "Democracy:
I do accept it. (Signed) A. B. P."

"Aha!" said the sage of fair Esopus,
"I guess this is my magnum opus.

"Proverbial silence must now be broke,
Though silence is golden—that ain't no joke.

"And of all glad words that e'er were writ,
The gladdest are these: 'Boys, I am it.'"

Hooray for party! Hooray for judge!
Hooray for the massage that made him budge!

—Chicago Journal.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

New York Press.

Even when it's harder to be bad than good there is more fun in it.

A man considers himself a genius when he writes poetry that he can't sell for money.

There is nothing like the way a widow can learn things again as quick as she gets married.

After a man has run for office once, when you shake hands with him he holds one of his over his watch pocket.

It's just as well to let a woman have her full say in an argument or she will wake you up in the middle of the night to tell you another reason she has just thought of.

Current Events.

President Roosevelt's secretary explains, in connection with the failure of a miners' delegation to see the President, that appointments are required. He says the President was unaware of the intention to visit him.

Brooklyn police believe that at least $100,000 is concealed in the shop of a murdered junk dealer, but it is so protected with spring guns and traps that they are loath to make a search.

Mark Twain and forty other first-cabin passengers on the Hamburg-American liner Prinz Oscar are caught in a small-pox scare and undergo vaccination.

Former employe of John P. Gillett is arrested charged with perjury in the hearing of the suit to break the will of the "cattle king" at Lincoln, Ill.

Panama is stirred by the decree to establish a custom house in the canal zone, which is declared to be a violation of the spirit of the canal treaty.

Rain and fungus do immense damage to the wheat crops in the great grain district. Kansas is the heaviest loser.

Final reports of the New York police place the total number of dead by the Slocum disaster at 968.

Democratic national committee makes efforts to prevent Bryan from speaking in campaign.

Pere Marquette road equips its passenger trains with electric fans and with luncheon cars.

Plans of James J. Hill for the distribution of the assets of the Northern Securities Co. receive a setback when Judge Bradford, in Trenton, N. J., grants a preliminary injunction to E. H. Harriman and Winslow S. Pierce.

Action of New Jersey court in granting a preliminary injunction in the Northern Securities case causes a wild scramble of Wall street shorts in Southern and Union Pacific to cover.

Emperor William writes to the Hereshoff company asking for plans and estimates for a yacht similar to the Ingomar, which was so successful in the Kiel regatta.

Justice Scott in the New York supreme court, grants an order for the disclosure of the identity of the plaintiff in the action against the Marconi company.

Edgar T. Washburn, a Buffalo grain broker, supposedly made insane by losses in speculation under "spirit" guidance, fills his wife, daughter and himself.

Thomas N. Haskins, of LaSalle, former member of the Illinois Democratic state committee, bolts the nomination of Parker and says he is for Roosevelt.

The New York board of health will appoint a commission of medical experts to investigate the causes of respiratory diseases and suggest remedies.

Tammany officials in New York try to induce the state civil service commission to transfer 2,000 civil service positions to the exempt class.

Dominican president, dared by Minister Powell to sink an American ship and take the consequences, opens ports he had closed to the vessel.

Further developments as to the cause of the Glenwood wreck seem to fasten the responsibility more tightly on the men of the freight train.

Weekly trade reports indicate that business recuperation is delayed by labor troubles, conditions in other respects being satisfactory.

Robbers shoot and probably mortally wound Martin Zola while looting the coal and wood office of F. E. Ashton, in Chicago.

New York magistrate decides that it is not justifiable to kill a cat that is disturbing a neighborhood by its cries.

One of three government prisoners attempting to escape from Governor's Island is shot by a sentry.

Mayor Rose puts a curb on "graft" in the council by requiring affidavits of honesty with all bills.

Man claiming to be professor of languages, who wrote check for $200,000,000 and said he was considering offer of marriage from Alice Roosevelt, locked up at New York.

Meeting of ironmasters at Birmingham developed the fact that there is general depression of the iron and steel industry in England.

Rapid transit subway is expected to begin handling passenger traffic from New York City hall to One Hundred and Forty-fifth street by August 1.

Mayor of Northfield, Minn., filled telephone post holes with small boys while he secured an injunction against the company.

Belgian count with a countess from Chicago arrived in Chicago with royal exhibit of horses intended for the St. Louis exposition.

Judge A. B. Parker, Democratic nominee for president, made speech at Esopus to nearly 1,000 persons, but avoided politics.

Russian cruiser in Red sea stops German mail steamer and takes many sacks of letters and other packages directed to Japan.

Joseph Chamberlain addressed Liberal voters in London and advocated reduction of Irish representation in parliament.

Canadian Tories affect virtuous horror over the spoils system of Liberal government, which is copied after their own.

Proposed subscription ball at Newport threatens to start social war because of plan to exclude all not in certain sets.

Seven Socialist Democrats on trial in Germany for smuggling pamphlets directed against the czar.

Judge Parker, it is thought, will resign judgeship before August 8.

THE "FOREST CITY"

World's Fair Art Portfolios

480 Magnificent reproductions of actual photographs, complete in 30 parts, 10 cents per part.

PART 12 NOW READY

THE BLADE. . . . TOLEDO, O.
No Coupon required.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Ladies' Japanese Wrapper.

No. 6032—Lounging robe or dressing sacque styles, which have no other virtue than novelty, appear and disappear, but in the end the conventional Japanese wrapper remains the favorite with a great many people. In the design shown here the season's style of long shoulder effect

is carried out in the shirring at shoulders and sleeves. These shirrings are supported by a yoke which gives shape about the shoulders. The mode it suitable to wash fabrics, silk albatross, cashmere, challie or any lightweight woolen. Since we now consider the wash material for this season's wear, a dainty construction would be in dotted lawn or cotton crepe, with bands of plain colored material or any color that will contrast tastily. Sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 bust measure.

Ladies' Dressing Sack.

No. 6019. The dressing sack is one of the most important articles in a woman's wardrobe, and, having once learned their use, no woman will be without a few pretty ones that may be hurriedly slipped on in the early morning—or, perhaps, for afternoon at home, when one feels that a tight dress would be uncomfortable. In the pretty design shown here, the chief characteristic is the square collar with stole ends. This charming feature gives breadth to the shoulders, and the stole effect in front overcomes that square ap-

pearance that so often makes one look "dumpy" in a dressing sack. The fulness in the front is given by pleats on the shoulder, and the back may be laid in a Watteau pleat or gathered. The sleeve may be in flowing or bishop style. For a simple, yet pretty dressing sack, this is an admirable model to follow. Not only are woolen goods and silk suitable to the mode, but it is desirable for "tub" dressing sacks. Made up in red albatross, with cream-colored lace, it is very effective and stylish.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

Ladies' Shirt Waist or Blouse.

No. 6088—Tucks or pleats have been used for some time in shirt waists, but in the spring designs the inverted box pleat achieves a novel effect which is sure to find many admirers. The pleats in the front are stitched flat to yoke depth, and also take up the fullness at the lower edge. The pleats between are simply stitched on the edge allowing the pleats

to open over the bust, thus affording a nice stylish roundness to the figure.

If one desires the material might be opened and silk or material of contrasting color be inserted between the pleats. The back of the waist is simply laid in inverted box pleats, the line tapering from the broad shoulder to waist, another point in favor of those who have to look to the design to "make the figure."

The same idea of pleats is carried out in the sleeve, which is bishop in shaping. The waist opens in front under the pleat, and the only decoration is the stitching and bit of embroidery which outlines the pleats. Such a design made up in dark blue or red taffeta, Louisine or pongee, stitched with white or black would make an exceedingly neat waist and at very little expense too. Mercerized cotton, woolen or silk is equally suitable to the mode. Sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inch bust measure.

Girl's Apron.

No. 4418. One of the prettiest little models we have shown for a long time is the box-pleated mode having the straps over the shoulder. While it is plain, yet it has a style to it not found in the everyday aprons. The front has three box-pleats and the back only two. The use of the

belt is optional as the garment is fitted by under-arm seams and is quite as pretty without the belt. The apron fits the figure closely, and with the exception of the yoke, completely covers the dress. This will make a charming little apron for school wear and then, too, it isn't just like every other girl's. Cross barred muslin, lawn, gingham, dimity, percale or calico are excellent apron materials.

Material required for eight-year girl, 2 1-2 yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years.

Little Boy's Suit.

No. 4385—In the small boys' styles for general wear, the familiar Russian modes hold first place. Some are plain, some fancy, while the prime favorite is the pleated mode as shown here. The front and back have the double box pleat which is stitched only to belt length. The front is ornamented by little tab ends that overlap the other pleats, producing a very pretty effect. The little turn-over collar

which marks the only difference between the boy's and his small sister's frocks, may be made of the material or a white can be used. The sleeve is the bishop shaping and the trousers are of the regulation style. The garment is very simple as there is only the front and back of the blouse, and the usual pieces found in bloomers. The style is severe in its simplicity, but just what a boy likes, for what boy can endure "frills and fur belows?" Cheviot, serge, pique, galatea or corduroy might be used in the construction.

Material required for boy of 4 years, 3¼ yards, 27 inches wide.

Sizes—2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.

Girls' or Misses' Pajamas.

No. 4394. The custom of girls wearing pajamas is not a new one, and those who have adopted that style night-dress could not be persuaded to wear gowns again. Physicians, nurses and mothers all agree that the wearing of pajamas is far more sensible and much more cimfortable than the night-dress, which does not give the proper protection against draughts and cold. Another advantage in favor of the pajamas is that it takes so little time to

make them, and when made of cheviot, gingham or outing, they require little, if any trimming and wear so much longer. The pajamas are made just like her brother's, although the feminine touch is given by a flaring ruffling. The coat is in two pieces, front and back, and fitted by the under-arm seam. The trowsers portion is in one piece, as is the sleeve. Thus one can see how easily this garment of four pieces can be put together. Cheviot, sateen, madras and outing materials are suited to the mode.

Material required for 10-year-size, 3¼ yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes—6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO

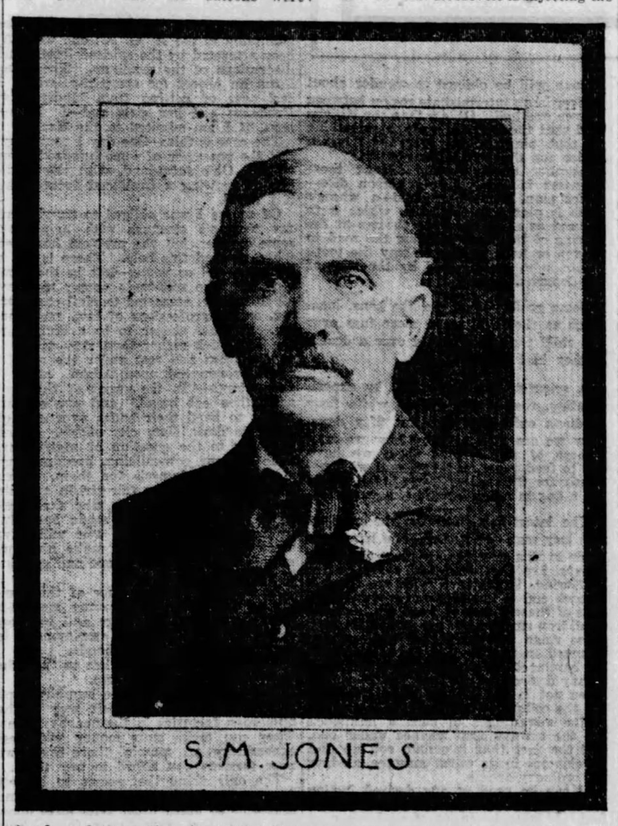
The ordinary wage-worker who observes that the cost of his food and clothing is higher naturally finds it somewhat difficult to console himself with the fact that prices are lower on pig-iron, steel bar and tin-plates.—Providence Journal.

MAYOR JONES DEAD.

The Famed "Golden Rule" Mayor of Toledo Has Passed Away.

On the evening of July 12, Mayor Jones, of Toledo, died of an abscess of the lungs, complicated with other troubles. His illness lasted for a fortnight or more. The body lay in state at Memorial Hall from 10 o'clock, July 14, until noon of the 15th, and over 100,000 persons passed in front of the casket to pay their last respects. At 1:30 on the 15th, the body was removed to his home, and the funeral services were held on the vast lawn, which was packed with thousands of sympathizing spectators.

During the afternoon, all business was suspended in the city, all stores and business places—even the saloons—were



closed, and the entire city paid tribute of reverence to the departed. The funeral procession, from Memorial Hall to his home, was an immense one, and the funeral was the largest which ever occurred in the city. After the public services at the home, the remainder of the ceremonial was private, attended only by the family and a circle of close personal friends. The interment was at Woodlawn cemetery.

Samuel Milton Jones was born on August 3, 1846, in a small stone house, still standing, about three miles from the village of Redd Gelert, Caernarvonshire, Wales. When he was three years old his father emigrated to America, raising the money by contribution from his friends and neighbors. Landing in New York, the family went up the Hudson on the Erie canal to Utica, N. Y., and thence by wagon to Collinsville, Lewis county, N. Y. The mayor had only thirty weeks of schooling. At 14 he took employment in a sawmill, and later worked on a steamboat on Black river.

After three seasons on the boat, he went to the Pennsylvania oil fields. Here he secured a place as pumper at $4 per day. From 1865 to 1870 he worked as driller, pumper, tool dresser, pipe-layer—in fact, at all kinds of work in the oil fields. In 1875 he married Alma Bernice Curtiss, of Pleasantville, Pa. Of this union three children were born, Percy, Eva Belle and Paul. Two years after her birth the little girl died and in 1885 Mrs. Jones passed away.

He then removed to Lima, O., where he drilled the first big oil well in the district. It started off at 600 barrels a day and so great was the impression made that the Standard Oil company, then the only purchaser in the field, reduced its buying price from forty to thirty-five cents a barrel as a result. At that time there were but twenty wells in Ohio, but so great a boom did this start that the country was soon specked for miles around with quickly raised rigs.

The mayor was one of the incorporators of the Ohio Oil company, which later sold out to the Standard.

In 1892 the mayor married his present wife, Helen L. Beach, of Toledo, and moved to this city. He had invented some simple but valuable improvements in oil well apparatus and under the name of the Acme Sucker Rod company, commenced their manufacture. It was here that he first became engaged in political life. His views on the labor question had brought him some prominence, and, in 1897, when the Republican city convention seemed about to be hopelessly deadlocked he came to the front as a dark horse and carried off the nomination for mayor, being elected by a good majority.

He and those prominent in Republican circles did not agree, and when the next Republican city convention failed to renominate him he declared his candidacy on an independent ticket. His opponents then were: Republican, Charles E. Russell; Democratic, P. H. Dowling. The election resulted: Jones, 16,773; Russell, 4,266; Dowling, 3,135.

It was during his term as mayor that he entered the race for the governorship, Gerrke K. Nash and John R. McLean were his Republican and Democratic opponents. The mayor received more than 100,000 votes, but not enough to even put him within speaking distance of the governor's chair.

In 1901 he again became a candidate for mayor on the non-partisan ticket. The result was: S. M. Jones, non-partisan, 12,576; W. V. McMaken, Republican, 9,433; Henry Bowers, Socialist, 398. In 1903 the mayor again was a candidate, and this time he had for opponents John W. Dowd, Republican; Charles M. Edson, Democrat, and Thomas A. Bragg, Socialist. The election resulted: Jones, 10,350; Dowd, 7,491; Edson, 4,266; Bragg, 538.

For the past year the mayor has not been in good health. He has been troubled with asthma, but no matter how badly he felt he kept at his desk and refused to give up. On Wednesday, June 22, although suffering badly at the time, he went on an automobile ride with the members of the city council and the board of public service and this tired him to a great extent.

He was taken sick soon after, and on the following Saturday was forced to go to bed. Throughout his illness he would not give up and to the very end kept up his spirits.

BIG SANDUSKY FIRE.

Sandusky, O., July 16.—The main building of the Schoenfle Manufacturing company took fire at 12:10 o'clock today, and the building, it was soon seen, was doomed. The loss will be about $25,000. Large lumber yards and many freight cars are in the immediate vicinity and were threatened, but the firemen worked heroically to confine the flames to the building. They were handicapped, however, by low water pressure,

BRYAN'S STATEMENT.

Calls the Result the "Triumph of Wall Street."

Lincoln, Neb., July 13.—Wm. J. Bryan today gave out the following statement:

"I shall vote for Parker and Davis, the nominees of the Democratic national convention, and shall do so for the following reasons:

"First—Because the Democratic ticket stands for opposition to imperialism, while the Republican ticket stands for an imperialistic policy. On this question, which was the paramount issue in 1900, and which must remain an important issue so long as an attempt is made to hold colonies under the American flag—on this issue the convention was unanimous, the platform emphatic, and I have no doubt that the candidate will carry out the platform.

"Second—Mr. Roosevelt is injecting the race question into American politics and this issue, if it becomes national, will make it impossible to consider economic questions that demand solution. The election of the Democratic ticket will put a quietus upon this attempt and permit the race question to work itself out without the bitterness which Mr. Roosevelt's conduct has engendered.

"Third—Mr. Roosevelt stands for the spirit of war. His friends present him as a man of blood and iron. He believes in strenuousness and inculcates a love for warlike things. The Democratic ticket stands for peace, for reason and for arbitration rather than for force, conquest and bluster.

"Fourth—The Democratic platform declares in favor of the reduction of the standing army, and as this plank was unanimously adopted there is reason to believe that a Democratic success on this subject would bring some advantage to the people.

"For these four reasons I feel justified in supporting the ticket, but I shall not misrepresent the situation or appeal for votes for the ticket upon false grounds. A Democratic victory will mean very little if any progress on economic questions so long as the party is under the control of the Wall street element. On the money question Mr. Parker is as thoroughly committed to the side of the financiers as Mr. Roosevelt. If he does not go as far as the Republicans would in retiring silver dollars, in establishing branch banks, in enlarging the powers of the national banks, and in the substitution of an asset currency for the present currency, it will be because he is restrained by the Democrats in the house and senate. Nothing good can be expected of him on the money question.

"On the trust question the Democratic platform is very much better than the Republican platform, but the nomination of Judge Parker virtually nullifies the anti-trust plank. Unless in his letter of acceptance he commits himself to attempt anti-trust legislation we need not expect him to pursue a different course from that pursued by President Roosevelt.

"So far as the labor questions are concerned, we must await Judge Parker's letter before we shall know whether the laboring man has anything to expect from his election. The labor plank as prepared by Judge Parker's friends on the subcommittee was a straddling, meaningless plank. In the full committee planks were adopted in favor of arbitration, the eight hour day, and against government by injunction; also a plank on the Colorado situation. If Judge Parker is silent or ambiguous on these subjects it will mean that the financial influence back of him will not permit him to take the labor side on these disputed questions.

"On the tariff question some little progress may be hoped for, but the Parker men on the committee were necessarily in favor of a very conservative tariff plank, and it remains to be seen whether Judge Parker will carry out the positive and definite plank which was submitted by the full committee. This is the situation.

"Judge Parker stands for enough things that are good to justify me in giving him my vote, but as I have tried to point out for several months, the triumph of the Wall street element of the party denies to the country any hope of relief on economic questions. I have nothing to take back. I have nothing to withdraw of the things I have said against the methods pursued to advance his candidacy. It was a plain and deliberate attempt to deceive the party. The New York platform was vague and meaningless, and purposely so, because the advocates of Judge Parker were trying to secure votes from among the people who would have opposed his views had they known them. If he had sent to the Albany convention the telegram that he sent to the St. Louis convention he would have had very few instructed delegates from the South, and no possible chance for the nomination. But he and his managers adroitly and purposely concealed his position until the delegates had been corralled and the nomination assured. Then his friends attempted to secure a gold plank, which was overwhelmingly defeated in the committee. After the party had rejoiced over the harmony secured by the omission of the question, and after he had secured the nomination, he injected his views upon the subject at a time when he could not be taken from the ticket without great demoralization. The nomination was secured, therefore, by crooked and indefensible methods, but the Democrat who loved his country has to make his decisions upon conditions as he finds them, not upon conditions as he would like to have them.

"After having stated that I shall support the ticket and after having given my reasons for so doing, I think it due to the Democrats of the nation to say that while the fight on economic questions is postponed, it is not abandoned. As soon as the election is over I shall, with the help of those who believe as I do, undertake to organize for the campaign of 1908, the object being to marshal the friends of popular government within the Democratic party to the support of a radical and progressive policy to make the Democratic party an efficient means in the hands of the people for securing relief from the plutocratic element that controls the Republican party and for the time being is in control of the Democratic party. This plan of organization will be elaborated soon."

HOLD UP OF TRAIN.

Express Car Is Shattered With Dynamite.

Houston, Texas, July 16.—Train No. 5 on the International & Great Northern, has been held up at Keech, a small station about 30 miles west of Palestine. Five bandits, all young men and apparently amateurs, shattered the express car with dynamite and blew in the end of the second-class coach, but without injuring any of the passengers.

One of the robbers was apparently badly hurt, as the explosion appeared to be premature, and he was observed to be covered with blood. The robbers secured nothing, not molesting either the express or the mail, and getting away as fast as possible after their comrade was hurt.

Fireman Hiram jumped from the locomotive as the train slowed down, ties having been piled across the track, and hurt his shoulder, but not seriously. None of the passengers was molested.

The adjutant general has been notified and a special train with Sheriff Henry Watts, his dogs, and a posse left Palestine early today for the scene of the hold-up. A squad of rangers is stationed near the scene and it is probable that they will be put on the case at once.

500,359 AT WORLD'S FAIR

Record of Week a Good One, Despite Excessive Heat.

St. Louis, July 18.—Despite the rain of the early part of last week, and the excessively warm weather that followed it, the attendance at the World's Fair for the last seven days was more than half a million persons. There was not a single special day to bring the attendance up, and the result is quite satisfactory to the World's Fair management.

Following are the recorded admissions for the week: Monday, 74,543; Tuesday, 87,476; Wednesday, 87,175; Thursday, 82,794; Friday, 76,859; Saturday, 91,522; total, 500,359.

TAGGART IS SENT FOR.

Indiana Democrat Receives Telegram to Hurry to New York.

Indianapolis, July 18.—Thomas Taggart, member of the national Democratic committee, left French Lick Springs for New York city yesterday in response to a telegram received by him from John W. Kern, asking him to come at once. Mr. Kern had spent the previous night at Esopus with Judge Parker.

RESUME SLOCUM HEARING

Testimony Goes to Show Life Preservers Were Rotten.

New York, July 18.—The hearing on the Slocum disaster before the local bureau of steamboat inspectors, which was adjourned for June 21, was continued today. Among the witnesses examined was Capt. Wm. Hillery, of the steamer Golden Rod, who produced two of the life preservers which were taken from persons saved from the Slocum. They were old and weathercoaten, with holes in the ends through which granulated cork sifted. They were stamped "June 18, 1891."

Captain Hillery stated that he would be willing to jump overboard with one of the preservers on.

FOLK TIPPED A WINNER

Believed He Will Get Missouri Gubernatorial Nomination.

Jefferson City, Mo., July 18.—The Democratic state convention, which convenes in Jefferson City tomorrow, will, it is conceded, nominate Circuit Attorney Joseph W. Folk, of St. Louis, for governor.

There is every indication that the convention will prove one of the most interesting ever held in Missouri.

The Folk supporters are trying to force the selection of Congressman Vandiver, the manager of Folk's campaign, as temporary chairman. This has aroused the antagonism of the state 'machine," and a bitter fight will probably result.

ELECTION OF CHAIRMAN

Being Taken Up by Democratic National Committeemen.

New York, July 18.—Henry G. Davis, vice-presidential nominee, and National Committeeman James M. Head, of Tennessee, were the first of the out-of-town Democratic leaders to put in an appearance today for the conference on campaign plans and choice of a chairman for the national committee. United States Senator Gorman, of Maryland, John R. McLean, of Ohio; James M. Guffey, of Pennsylvania; James Smith, Jr., of New Jersey; John M. Kern, of Indiana; Norman E. Mack, David B. Hill and William F. Sheehan, of New York, were expected later in the day. Informal conferences were held during the earlier hours, but no general conference in which all would paticipate, was anticipated before tonight. The first matter for decision is the selection of a chairman of the national committee, and until that is settled all other points are held in abeyance.

Wm. F. Sheehan, of New York, who is one of Judge Parker's neighbors and close friends, has been regarded as first choice of Judge Parker, but on account of his health, he has declared himself unable to undergo so severe a strain as the management of the campaign would involve. Senator Gorman was urged, but he is quoted as favoring a younger man.

Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, was not in the city, but it was understood early in the day that Bourke Cockran would probably represent that organization in the conference.

ROSEBUD LANDS.

Bonesteel, S. D., July 14.—Nearly 15,000 persons have visited Bonesteel since the opening of the registers for entry men on the Rosebud reservation last week. Most of these visitors have registered, and the crowds continue to come daily. The authorities have prevented disorder. The town council has forced undesirable persons to leave. The government land office has been able to accommodate the crowds without inconvenience and few have been forced to stand in line any great length of time.

Gets a Rhodes Scholarship.

Albion, Mich., July 14.—The Rhodes scholarship committee for Michigan, consisting of President Angel, of the University of Michigan, Dickie, of Albion college, and Slocum, of Kalamazoo college, met here and awarded the scholarship for this year's competition to William G. Sperry, of Olivet, son of the former president of that college. Sperry will go to Oxford in the fall for three years and will receive $1,500 a year by the Rhodes will.

Alger Off for Europe.

New York, July 16.—United States Senator Alger, of Michigan, and Mrs. Alger sailed for Europe today on the steamship Minneapolis.

GREAT MOTOR CYCLE RIDER

GEORGE M. HENDEE.

New York, July 16.—In the annual meet of the motor cyclists, which has been taking place in New York and vicinity during the last week, and which concluded with the long endurance run to Cambridge, Md., one of the most important contestants has been George Hendee.

Bicycle riders of the old days will remember Hendee as one of the champions when cycle racing was more common than it is now, and more popular. He was one of those riders who never knew when to quit, and the harder others pushed in a race the more grimly Hendee bent to his task.

In the motor cycle race and tests he has been at the front all the time. He was one of those who got up to Albany within the time limit, and he made the run back to New York in good condition.

The trip from Cambridge, Md., from New York was harder than anticipated, because of the sand roads, and the heat while running through Delaware, but when the roll was called Hendee was found among the successful riders.

He still uses his "safety" occasionally, and can make a mile in good time on an old-ordinary, but likes the motor for riding long distances.

FATAL COLLISION.

Sunday School Picnic Train Crashes Into a Freight.

Chicago, July 14.—Eighteen members of the Sunday school of Doremus, formerly chapel of Plymouth Congregational church, Thirty-first street and Butler street, went to death with joy in their hearts and a hymn on their lips last evening, while 68 persons, mostly children, members of the same Sunday school, were maimed and mangled in a collision on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad between Chicago Heights and Glenwood, 25 miles from Chicago. Yesterday was the annual picnic of the Sunday school, and hundreds of children with their parents and friends had gone to the picnic grounds at Momence, Ill., for the day. The picnic was over and the train was on the return to Chicago when the accident occurred.

The children in the first coach of the train were singing as it passed Chicago Heights, 23 miles from Chicago. Two miles further on the singing was hushed in death and in cries of pain.

When the picnic train reached Chicago Heights, four miles beyond Glenwood, where the accident took place, it was switched to the regular south-bound track, and although it was coming north it was given a clear track by the operator at Chicago Heights until it should reach Glenwood, four miles away. The train, after leaving Chicago Heights, gradually increased its speed, and when half the distance between the two stations had been covered it was plunging along at the rate of 40 miles an hour. Just half way between Chicago Heights and Glenwood there is a sharp curve. As the picnic train tore around this on the south-bound track a freight train was backing from the south-bound to the north-bound track. It was partly on both tracks, and no train could have passed it in either direction. The fog is so sharp that the engineer of the picnic train did not see the freight until he was about on it. It was too late to do anything but to set the brakes, but before they could take effect the passenger train smashed into the freight at full speed. The locomotive and the baggage car of the passenger train went through the freight and were piled up in a heap of wreckage on the further side of the switch track. The first coach of the picnic train plunged into the wreckage and buried itself in a mass of kindling-wood.

Nearly all of the passengers in the first coach were caught beneath the mass of debris, and it was here where the loss of life occurred.

The people in the rear coaches were hurled from their seats and many of them were bruised, but all of the serious casualties occurred in the first car. The uninjured passengers and trainmen at once hastened to the relief of those who were pinned under the wreckage. The wreck was two miles from anywhere, and much delay ensued before some of the injured, held down by heavy timbers, could be extricated. Nothing could be done for them until lifting machinery came from Chicago Heights.

A regular relief train was made up at Glenwood, and it brought the dead and wounded to Chicago.

In explanation of the accident, Engineer Hoxie and the crew of the freight train say that their train parted at Chicago Heights, and the break was not noticed until the train was near Glenwood, causing delay. The engineer knew that the excursion train was coming, but believed that it was on the north-bound track, and was switching his train from the north-bound to the south-bound track, in an effort to keep out of its way, when it came north on the south-bound track, and smashed into the freight train.

All the dead lived in Chicago as do all the injured, most of whom are children.

AN INSANE IDEA.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 13.—Fearing that the Standard Oil company will ruin his scheme of aerial navigation by exhausting the supply of oil in the earth, thus stopping its revolutions, Frederick Laub, a corporal of the quartermaster's department at the League island navy yard, has prepared a petition which he intends submitting to congress, asking to have the corporation restrained from further operations.

Backed by John Butler, a wealthy merchant of Newark, N. J., Laub constructed a model airship which, according to his statement, will far outdistance any inventions of the kind heretofore thought of. A trial trip was given on July 4, but owing to the breaking of a piston rod the ship did not fly. The inventor is not discouraged, however, and says that success is only a matter of a short time.

The plan is a novel one, based upon the theory that there is a point where the resistance of earth and sun respectively end. Between is a space where gravitation is neutralized. Of this space he intends to make use.

All that is necessary is to sail an airship into this space, where it will remain stationary, and wait until revolution of the earth brings directly beneath it the spot where it is desired to land. Then all that remains to be done is to lower the ship to earth again.

Regarding the Standard Oil company, Laub claims the oil in the earth is necessary to lubricate it and to keep it revolving, and that if the oil is removed the revolutions will cease. This, of course, would deal a fatal blow to his plan of transportation. Laub has applied for discharge from the navy.

Starting With Non-Unionists.

Appleton, Wis., July 16.—One by one the paper mills are starting up in this city with non-union help. The combined Locks mill announces that it will be opened next week and the Atlas will run its third machine also. Six imported machine tenders are now at the Atlas mill, and officers are detailed to escort the men to and from work

"CLOSED SHOP" CONTRACTS

Judge Ludwig, of Milwaukee, Declares Them Unlawful.

Milwaukee, July 14.—"Closed shop" contracts between labor unions and employers were declared unlawful by Judge Ludwig yesterday. In a decision in the Marnitz case the court ruled that a contract between Marnitz & Co. and the tailors' union, providing that no non-union men should be employed by the company, was contrary to public policy and therefore void. The union had secured an injunction from a court commissioner restraining the company from breaking the contract, but the ruling of the court reverses this writ.

Regarding the principles involved in the case the court says: "In the general consideration of the subject it must be said that the organization or co-operation of workingmen is not against any public policy. Indeed it must be regarded as having the sanction of law when it is for such legitimate purposes as that of obtaining an advance in the rate of wages or compensation, or of maintaining such rate, or any of the purposes stated in plaintiff's complaint. It is proper and praiseworthy and perhaps falls within that view of human society which perceives an underlying law that men should unite to achieve that which each by himself cannot achieve, or can achieve less readily."

"But the social principle which justifies such organizations is departed from when they are so extended in their operation as either to intend or to accomplish injury to others. Public policy and the interests of society favor the utmost freedom in the citizen to pursue his lawful trade or calling, and if the purpose of an organization or combination of working men be to hamper or to restrict that freedom, and through contract or arrangement with employers to coerce other workingmen to become members of the organization and to come under its rules and conditions under the penalty of the loss of their positions and of deprivation of employment, then that purpose seems clearly unlawful and militates against the spirit of our government and the nature of our institutions. The effectuation of such a purpose would conflict with that principle of public policy which prohibits monopolies and exclusive privileges. It would tend to deprive the public of the services of men in useful employments and capacities."

The court also decided against the union on the ground of lack of mutuality, as the contract bound the company to employ only union men, while it did not require the union to furnish the men needed. This is said to be the first case of the kind ever brought in the country.

DO NOT BELIEVE STORY

World's Fair People Think Santos Dumout Will Return.

St. Louis, July 16.—"We have had no notice from Santos Dumont that he does not intend to return to St. Louis to take part in the World's Fair airship contests, and do not believe the cabled report to that effect," said Frederick J. V Skiff, director of the division of exhibits of the world's fair to The Associated Press today.

"Mr. Dumont left here assuring us that he would return, and, until he notifies us that he will not do so, we shall continue to believe that he is coming back."

The parts of Santos Dumont's airship which were left in St. Louis have been stored in the Brazilian national pavilion at the World's Fair.

Village Destroyed by Fire

Ironwood, Mich., July 16.—The village of Kimball, including the Kimball and Clark mill, and a large stock of lumber was destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is estimated to be $75,000. Nearly every building in the village was consumed.

SICK DOCTOR

Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way is valuable:

"An attack of grip so severe it came near making an end of me left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover.

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food; it tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength.

"At the present time I am preparing a paper for 2 medical journals in which I mention my own case and speak particularly of Grape-Nuts' great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians will save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Absolutely the most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts 10 days proves.

There's a reason.

Look in pkg. for the little book "The Road to Wellville."

LADIES:—When in need send for free trial of our never failing remedy. Relief quick and safe. PARIS CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 3, Milwaukee, Wis.

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DR. W. H. MAY,
94 Pine Street, New York City.

BRYAN ON THE PLATFORM

He Doesn't Believe Parker Would Fight the Trusts.

Lincoln, Neb., July 15.—W. J. Bryan yesterday made public the following statement relating to the Democratic platform adopted at St. Louis

"The plank on imperialism is positive, strong and satisfactory to the entire party, and this question becomes the paramount issue of the campaign.

"The tariff plank is good, but it was made so on a close vote in the committee and largely against the opposition of Mr. Parker's adherents. The plank which was voted down favored 'a wise, conservative and businesslike revision' made 'with due regard to existing conditions.' The committee thought that these qualifying words emasculated the plank and left it so weak as to give no hope to tariff reformers.

"The anti-trust plank is a good one. It demands the enforcement of the criminal clause of the criminal law against the trusts; it demands the abolition of rebates and discriminations and it demands the withdrawal of the interstate commerce privileges from [illegible] once convicted.

"The plank is indefinitely superior to the Republican plank and with a President who desired to destroy the trusts would be a sufficient plank, but as this trust plank was also substituted by the full committee, there is reason to fear that it may not be in keeping with the ideas of the candidate. The labor plank is all that could be desired. It declares against government by injunction; it favors arbitration and the eight hour day, and denounces the methods that have been resorted to in the Colorado strike, but as these planks were added in the full committee, some uncertainty exists as to the candidate's opinion.

"The platform declares in favor of the reduction of the army. Upon this the committee was unanimous. The subcommittee reported a plank in favor of an increase of the navy, but this was stricken out in the full committee.

"The platform has a plank in favor of the enlargement of the scope of the interstate commerce commission and in favor of irrigation. The general clauses of the platform excite no dispute, and the appeal against the introduction of a race issue ought to have weight with the sober, thinking Americans.

"On the whole, the platform is good. From a Western standpoint its greatest defect is that it makes no mention of the money question. An attempt was made to secure a plank opposing the melting of the silver dollar, opposing the asset currency and branch banks, and expressing a preference for the United States note (ordinarily known as the greenback) over the bank note, but having refused to put in a gold plank, the committee was not willing to have any phase of the money question alluded to. While the motion to reaffirm the Kansas City platform was voted down, there was a considerable vote in favor of its reaffirmation and the Western members of the committee together with a few from the South, stood together and secured enough changes in the platform to make it a presentable document and worthy of the support of the party."

FACTORIES WILL RESUME

Three Thousand Idle Glassworkers to Have Employment.

Pittsburg, July 16—Eight of the largest window glass factories in the country will be placed in operation on September 16 by the American Window Glass company. The plants will be manned by members of the Local Assembly, 300, which is headed by Paul St. Peter. Over 3,000 idle glass workers will obtain employment as the result of the resumption. The fires will not be drawn until June 19. This will make it a nine-month fire. Last year the fires were not started until some time between Oct. 15 and November 1.

SCHWAB OFFERS $225,000

Report That He Will Contribute to St. Paul Cathedral.

St. Paul, July 16.—Charles M. Schwab has offered to contribute $225,000 toward building the new Roman Catholic cathedral here, according to a report current, which was neither affirmed or denied by the local church authorities. This large contribution to the building fund will give the project an extremely encouraging impetus, as J. J. Hill has already promised to donate $1,000,000. Cardinal Satolli, who left here last night, has promised to dedicate the structure.

A POISONED BOLO.

Sterling, Ill., July 15.—A poisoned Filipino bolo with which Mel. Donichy, of Sterling, accidentally wounded himself as he was giving an exhibition in an amateur minstrel performance, has caused blood poison in a virulent form. The young man cut his hand slightly with the bolo and the wound was dressed by a physician, nothing further being thought of the matter until Donichy began to lose flesh and to suffer from large eruptions on his body. Another symptom was a marked shortness of breath. The bolo was taken to a chemist and was found to be covered with a poison, the exact nature of which has not been determined. So serious has the young man's condition become that he will go to Chicago to consult specialists.

Cloudburst Near Manila.

Manila, July 13.—A cloudburst over the hills northeast of Manila caused a flood which has destroyed San Juan Del Monte. Two hundred lives were lost. The low-lying districts were inundated. The homes of Americans and foreigners are isolated. Transportation through the streets is carried on in boats only.

Rain has fallen for 27 hours, totaling 17 1-5 inches. This is unprecedented. Communication with outside places is interrupted. The damage to property is estimated at $2,000,000.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Life is kinder to us than we know. She would be far gentler still if we ourselves permitted it. We compel her often to use force to hold us back from destruction.

Thursday.

Patience is an element of both power and freedom. Doubts produce impatience and are non-conductors of spiritual currents.

Friday.

When we are open to good influences they always find their way to us.

Saturday.

We may cheerfully note it as a sign of progress when we have got beyond the point of wishing to defend ourselves.

Sunday

Our best work is often struck out in the white heat of suffering, and there comes a time when the soul understands that its choicest fruit is ripened on the tree of knowledge which grows in the garden of sorrow.

Monday.

When we have learned that we can do a thing, not because it is easy in itself, but because we are strong enough to do it, the action is a delight and not an effort.

Tuesday.

There is no doubt that, sooner or later, every one can accomplish his desires if he will hold to them with an unvarying and persistent confidence.

NEWCOMB.

TRY NOT TO LEAN —BUT TO LIFT—

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Some one has said:

The poorest service one can render another, a neighbor, is to carry him when he ought to walk.

A great deal of that sort of thing has been done in the world under the impression that it was being helpful and charitable. Never was there a greater mistake. We are growing wiser now, are learning that to permit others to be "leaners" when they are able to stand alone if they would do so, is to cheat them out of what belongs to them, their rightful heritage of freedom and independence which they might win.

Perhaps you remember some verses by Ella Wheeler Wilcox in which she divides people into those who lift and those who lean, and goes on to say.

Wherever you go, you will find the earth's masses
Are alway divided in just these two classes.
And oddly enough, you will find too, I ween,
There's only one lifter to twenty who lean.

That seems a mistaken proportion, twenty to one, when we look around us and see how many seem to be toiling beyond their strength, using all of their energy in work demanding to be done. Yet "leaning" is not of one kind alone. We may, many of us, belong to that class, albeit unconsciously.

We are "leaners" when we do not think for ourselves.

We are leaners when we give to others the right and responsibility of deciding our actions.

We are leaners when we do not stand courageously erect, facing the difficulties that seem to be coming our way without fear or faltering.

Until we, ourselves, have learned not to be "carried," in any fashion whatever, we cannot do a great deal in the world to change the leaners into lifters.

The key to the whole situation is a growing sense of self-dependence, which directly and indirectly many movements are encouraging. More and more attention is being given to teaching children, not simply book learning, but the practical method of "doing things," and there is no surer way to prevent them from being "leaners" in the world, or from being carried by a neighbor.

It is not, however, the children of whom I am thinking today, but of those who in maturer years are failing to live their lives bravely and confidently. And they are failing because they have allowed a mental atmosphere either of discouragement or indifference to shut them in. It is of their own creating, made of the substance of their own thought, and growing thicker and heavier with every day's indulgence.

"How is one going to help being discouraged?" said a friend with whom I was talking about this matter; "when everything seems to go against success?"

For answer I read to her some paragraphs from the book, Discovery of a Lost Trail, one of those volumes by the way, always inspiring and comforting. Here is one:

If we realized more intelligently the nature of thought we would feel positive assurance of its work as we do of the seed when we have buried and watered it, without a doubt of its finding its way above the ground. We are content to wait for it to grow. Every thought will surely find its proper soil, will root itself, and bear its fruit, whether of good or evil.

You see what this means. The discouraged thought will bear its fruit in harmony with itself. The only thing to do to bring a change of conditions is to change the attitude of the mind. Refuse to be conquered.

You cannot?

That is to acknowledge weakness, perhaps cowardice. You would rather "lean" than to "lift."

Here is another of the paragraphs which I read to my friend:

Nature confers her favors only upon her friends. While we distrust life at any point we cannot fully learn its secrets or its joys. Faith must needs be recognized as the normal action of the human mind; not faith in ecclesiastical dogma or scientific theory, but faith in the goodness of life itself,—in its high possibilities and powers. These are revealed only to those who listen trustfully to the voice of the soul. * * * We do not estimate at its true value the magnetic power of thought which draws to us what we confidently seek, if we only fix the center of attraction and hold it steadily to its work.

This is, without doubt, true. The people who have made successes in the world; who have risen out of griefs, perplexities and difficulties, are they who have held themselves trustful and confident. Nothing can happen to us which does not contain food for our spiritual life, and that means strength and inspiration for the future.

We are full of unused forces. What we need to do is to set ourselves calmly and steadily to their development and use in bringing to pass what we desire. One thing must be remembered: "There is never a moment in life when any of us can justify discouragement," and for this reason—while diminishing our own powers we are darkening the bright ideal whose unshadowed radiance would help others to stand erect.

It is true that the fullness of our powers, our own sovereignty, cannot be realized in the largest degree unless we hold ourselves always in readiness to obey the voice of the higher self. And that higher self, being an expression of the Divine, will ever lead in the direction of Love and Service.

We fail in accomplishment through our own lack of faith, our own misdirected thought. "Ifs, buts and ands" are always links in our thought fetters." It is hard to realize that each time we give them place we are driving a nail into the coffin of our undertaking, whatever that may be.

That does not mean we are to be reckless, or to neglect a wise measuring of possibilities before pushing out our barks upon unknown seas. It is only that, after setting sail, we shall confidently keep our faces toward the desired haven, with faith that the Master Pilot will bring us there in spite of adverse winds, tossing waves, and tempestuous skies.

I dwell much and often upon this power of thought, repeating myself again and again, because I know that it is such an important factor in our lives. Its magic is proven many times over, only we do not connect the cause with its effect and, therefore, fail to recognize the law. For a law it is which humanity is beginning to understand and apply to the healing of disease, the curing of sin, and the accomplishment of right purpose.

The discovery and use of this unrealized (because unseen) force is no more strange or unbelievable than the wonderful things, the hitherto undreamed-of existence which has been, within the last decade or two, made known to the world. Each one may prove its power for himself. He can only do so, however, by leaving the ranks of the "leaners," refusing to be "carried," but ready to move in any direction whence cometh the light. Even thus he may make mistakes, but they are never lasting or irremediable.

The Cozy Corner

MRS. BLANK, OF THE CITY.

"Mrs. Blank," of the city, speaks:

A farmer's wife presented, last week, her side of summer visiting and I feel that I must take up my pen—though it may be a poor one—in defense of the city woman.

I live in a small city, and have numerous friends and acquaintances who visit me much more frequently than I do them. They come without warning, and make a convenience of us and our house, because we are "friends." In our wee, small house, we must find space for all who come; we must rise in the morning to prepare an early breakfast for them, that they may go on an excursion, which is impossible for us, on account of the extra expense at the butcher's and baker's because of our guests. When they return late at night from the excursion, we are awakened to again receive and care for them as it is altogether too late for them to go home till morning.

When the circus comes to town, they remember their city friends, and bring all of the children to assist in the remembering. If they would come purposely to see us, we would have more faith in their friendship, but when they only come to eat and sleep at our expense, so that they may shop, or entertain themselves other ways, we cannot feel very pleasant about it.

On the other hand, farmers' folks seem to think that we visit them only to eat up their provisions, and that we are starving for fresh fruit and vegetables, whereas, as a general thing, we can have the freshest and best of their produce if we stay at home, as the best is usually sent to market.

Of course I do not uphold such barefaced impudence as is shown by uninvited guests like those mentioned by Mrs. Blank, and I know there are as many varieties of farmers and their wives as there are city entertainers, but I believe the fault is not all on one side.

Let me close with a true story: My neighbor entertained a family of five, from the country, for two days last summer, while they took in the sights of the city. When they were leaving, the man tried to contract some tomatoes, for the next week. He said to his hostess: "You might as well buy some next week, for they are all going to waste." Think of that! And those folks had plenty of room in the carriage in which they came, to have brought two or three bushels of the fruit that was "going to waste," as a gift to their hostess. But they never thought of such a thing, I suppose.—"Mrs. Blank," of the City.

A QUESTION FOR CONSIDERATION

As a substitute for inviting herself to become the guest of a friend, I would suggest that the city woman who wishes for a country life during the summer, should hire a furnished cottage somewhere in the country, and live there with her children. Perhaps she could exchange with some woman from the country who would enjoy a taste of city life. I find that most people prefer to invite even their near relatives, when they are to visit them.

The newspapers and magazines are filled with the questions of how to best care for the children, that they may grow to be good men and women, and what we must do to make our homes attractive to them.

My observation has shown me that the majority of parents endeavor to throw the best of influences around their children, and I would like to ask the Cozy Corner friends which they think has the greater influence on the character of the child—that of the home, or of society?—"Catherine."

WORDS LENGTHY, IF NOT EASY

Two readers of The Blade have sent words which contain more letters than the one given in a recent number of the paper; that word—"Disestablishmentarianism"—contains twenty-four letters, and one sent by M. H. Davis contains forty letters. This is the word: Philifuantimakenallgeomasteriangibility. Mr. Davis asks, "who can beat this?"

As if in answer, S. M. Stickell sends one containing forty-one letters: Honecholinbockinhefinhofingrafinstincburg!! Mr. Stecklin promises to give the pronunciation of the word if desired.

It is very fortunate in these hurried times that such words as these are not in general use.

WHICH IS THE NOBLER?

Honesty is a manly virtue and is protected by law; Mercy, a Christlike attribute. An honest man need not necessarily be a merciful man, nor are all merciful men honest. Honesty is judged by the people and mercy by our own hearts. Is it nobler to attain to earthly fame than to reach out after divine treasures? Since honesty is of man, and mercy of Christ, is it not evident that mercy is the greater to be desired?

Honesty should be considered a part of mercy, and to love thy neighbor as thyself is to be honest toward God, merciful to our neighbor and just to our best and highest sense of duty.

As we are all so far from perfection, we cannot understand how these two qualities can be assimilated, and our aim should be to keep the Great Commandment, and in time we can hope that honesty, mercy and all other good qualities may be joined in our lives.—"Deadwood."

INFORMATION ASKED AND GIVEN

Miss "C.," of N. C., has raised carrots for the first time, this year, and would like some information as to how to prepare them for the table, and what other uses they can be put to.

"An Enquirer" from Iowa writes: Some time ago a recipe for restoring the natural color of grey hair was given; it consisted of sulphur, alcohol and water, but the proportion of each was omitted. Will the friend who sent the recipe, or some other who knows, send these particulars?

SUMMER EATING.

Eat we must, no matter how hot the weather, but except in the case of laboring men who need the strong meat, most people are better off with as few hot dishes as possible during the summer.

If meat is a necessity, let it be served cold, on a platter garnished with parsley or small lettuce hearts, and made to look as cool as possible. Cold loaf, cold chicken or ham, are all as nourishing and strengthening as when served hot, and do not raise the temperature of the blood as do the hot meats.

Iced bouillon or a cherry soup are much more inviting to a jaded appetite on a hot day, and even the dessert can be served more acceptably if cold. With one or two hot vegetables, a most comfortable dinner can be prepared without much heating of the house, or raising of the temperature of the diners.

A plain potato and egg salad, with a cream mayonnaise, served with thin, brown bread and butter, will make a luncheon both satisfactory and pleasant. Oat meal is too heavy and too heating for summer breakfasts, and Cream of Wheat, or some such light food, should be substituted for the cereal, while light rolls and toast are more suitable than the griddlecakes and hot breads so often considered a necessary part of the first meal of the day.

Cold milk is a most satisfying drink when one needs strength as well as comfort, and for those who cannot drink it plain, the addition of a little salt, lime water or vichy will do away with all unpleasant results.

Here, There, Everywhere.

In making custards for puddings or pies, if the milk is brought to the scalding point, then stirred rapidly into the eggs and sugar and placed immediately in the oven, the time for baking will be greatly reduced and there will be less danger of curdling the custard.

If salt ham is soaked over night in milk it will be much sweeter and more tender than with the usual way of pouring hot water over it to freshen it before frying.

At this time of year when we are preparing fruit for winter use, the hands and fingers are apt to be stained beyond the power of clear water to remove the discoloration, and soap will often set the stain. If the fingers or hands are dipped in strong tea, rubbed with a nail brush, and afterwards washed in warm water, the stains will disappear almost instantly.

Almost every one loves onions—the little green ones especially—and they are most wholesome, but on account of the odor they give the breath, we seldom dare indulge in eating them. This will be overcome if a few leaves of parsley, dipped in vinegar are eaten after the onions.

If the children grass-stain their clothing—as they very likely will during the summer—wet the spots with alcohol and let them lie for an hour or two, then wash as usual, and the spots will come out.

Hot weather drinks are very much in request during these days, and much care should be taken in their indulgence. Iced milk is not good for a drink, as milk is really a food. Iced tea or other drinks should not contain ice, but be cooled in the ice-box.

Tepid water will allay thirst better than very cold water. Boiling water poured over fresh fruit, such as currants, raspberries, etc., and strained off after cooling, makes a very pelasant drink, while thin barley water flavored with lemon or orange juice is excellent for children or invalids, to drink in hot weather.

To make Raspberry Shrub, pour one pint of cider vinegar over a quart of berries and let them stand over night. In the morning drain the vinegar off, and pour it over a quart of fresh berries; do this for three mornings, then add one-half pint of sugar to each pint of the liquid and let it boil twenty minutes. Place in bottles and seal. To use, stir a tablespoonful of this prepared juice into a tumbler of water. This is excellent in cases of fever.

If on washing day, the boiler inconsiderately "springs a leak," do not worry; simply push the clothes to one side and drop into the water a handful of corn meal. This will go straight to the break in the tin and, swelling, fill the leak entirely, without the least injury to the clothes. The same treatment will apply to a pot filled with boiling meat or vegetables, and will tide you over the emergency until you can visit the tinshop and have the leak permanently stopped.

In the Fijian islands, the people believe that the soul of an unmarried man or woman will be obliged to wander about forever in an intermediate region between heaven and hell. Others than the Fijians hold that the married state is something on that plan; if so, there isn't much choice for the poor Fijian youth.

Another queer custom among these islanders is that when a person dies—either man, woman or child—a whale's tooth is placed in the hand, which is to be used as a missile to be thrown at the parting of the ways showing the road to heaven or hell; whichever way the tooth points is to be followed by the soul of the departed Fijian.

Some good women are like hens, inasmuch as they will make more fuss over one child than they would over a dozen, if they had them.

A scientist has discovered, by experimenting, that a dog fed on white flour products only, will live but fifty days. Now we are glad to know how we may dispose of the surplus dogs; we have but to feed them on bread, and wait patiently for fifty days. Some bread would kill a dog in much less time, however.

The latest invention for the comfort of a lazy man—or woman—is a hammock made in this manner: A piece of strong canvas five feet long and three and a half wide, is fastened with small nails at each end to flat pieces of wood; to the ends of these pieces of wood are fastened small iron rings; ropes are passed through these rings and connected with pulleys fastened in the roof of the piazza, and the hammock can be raised by this means to any desired height from the floor, and when not in use, can be lifted close under the ceiling of the porch.

The advantages of such a hammock are the always firm surface under one, and the fact that it cannot roll up and envelop one in its warm embrace, as does the ordinary article.

It can be used at any desired incline by adjusting the ropes at the head and foot. It is an invention of an Iowa man and bids fair to be very popular with stout persons.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Facts About Russia.

Two and a half times as large as United States and Alaska.

Thirty thousand miles of coast line, but no ice-free harbor.

Thirty-six thousand miles of railroad, two-thirds of it owned by the government.

United States has fifty-five times as many miles of telegraph, and sends fifteen times as much mail.

United States has twenty-three times as many factories.

One-twentieth as much coal produced, and one-sixth as much iron, as in United States.

Total exports, $350,000,000.

Next to United States as a grain-producing country.

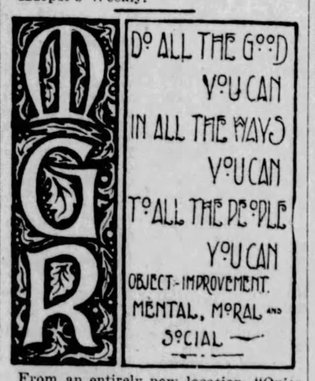
Population in 1903, 141,000,000.—World's Work.

An English Philanthropist.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who is ninety years of age, is one of the best known of English philanthropists. She abolished Nova Scotia Gardens, one of the worst slums in London, and built upon its site the model flats of Columbia Square and the stately and useful Columbia Market. She built and endowed St. Stephen's, Westminster, and endowed the bishoprics of Adelaide and Columbia. Many other parts of the empire owe much to her benefactions. Rajah Brooke dispenses charity for her in Sarawak. She established in 1861 the East London Weavers' Aid association, and earlier still started the shoe-black brigade upon its useful career.

Facts About Glass.

The oldest specimens of glass, says an authority on curious information, are traced back from 1,500 to 2,300 years before Christ. These are of Egyptian origin. Transparent glass is believed to have been first used about 750 years before the Christian era. The Phoenicians were supposed by the ancients to have been responsible for the invention, and the story will be recalled of the Phoenician merchants who, resting their cooking pots on blocks of natron, or subcarbonate of soda, found that the union, under heat, of the alkali and the sand on the shore produced glass. There is little doubt, however, that the art of glass-making originated with the Egyptians. It was introduced into Rome in the time of Cicero, and reached a remarkable degree of perfection among the Romans, who produced some of the most elaborate specimens of glass ever manufactured; an instance is the famous Portland Vase in the British Museum. Glass was not used for windows until about A. D. 300. —Harper's Weekly.



From an entirely new location, "Quien Saba" writes and, as usual, his letter is very welcome. In answer to the little personal note enclosed in his letter, Miss Prudence assures him of her sympathy and her best wishes for the good results he hopes for from the wonderful climate of New Mexico.

I have changed my abode, for a time at least, and am far away from my home in West Virginia, up in the high lands of New Mexico, in the city of Albuquerque—a city almost entirely populated by health seekers.

It has a wonderful climate, and for dryness, can hardly be surpassed. At the time of my arrival here, there had been no rain worth mentioning, for over a year.

I wonder if there are any members of the M. G. R. living near. From the door where I am sitting, can be seen almost a dozen craters of extiuct volcanoes, and in another direction, tower enormous mountains. Throughout the town may be seen green trees and plants carefully tended and irrigated, while without the town, stretches the yellow dust.—"Quien Saba."

A new member of the M. G. R. brings to our notice a sad state of affairs in the great west, and as haying and harvesting will soon be over, and the need of help so great, Miss Prudence gives place to this letter at once:

Here is another stranger knocking for admission to the M. G. R.; one who has been attracted by the spirited letters and discussions of the members. Then, too, I am an object for sympathy, which I feel sure of getting from kindly Miss Prudence and her girls and—I hope—boys, if I am admited to the circle.

The case is this:—One day I found myself the possessor of some hundred acres, of fair, Ohio farm-land, with the privilege of drawing a livelihood from them, if I could.

Of course I was obliged to supplement my woman's strength with help from some quarter, but the problem has been where to find this help. There is not a bachelor—old or young—left in the community. The well-to-do young men are all to college, attracted to civil engineering, or the professions of law, medicine, etc. One has chosen to be a Knight of the Yardstick rather than stay at home on the farm and rest under the ancient curse pronounced upon Adam and his descendants—"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," and one or two prefer to bend their backs over sets of books in dark, dirty city offices. When it comes to the question of matrimony, none of your cow-milking, breadmaking, shirt-evolving damsels for them. Each man dreams of some fair girl in a white dress and dainty ribbons, who shall welcome him to her home, made beautiful by her artistic skill, and who will drive away his weariness, and make him forget his cares with her music and sprightly conversation.

As a natural consequence of this feeling on the part of the young men, the girls are all off to college and business schools, then they find employment in town, until they get husbands.

And I, alas, alone am left to "tell the story"—and work the farm.

The young men of the humbler aspirations have all made their way to the numerous factories in the nearby towns. They can make more money with less expenditure of muscle there than we poor farmers can afford to pay them.

The only thing that seems to be left for me to do, is to take to teaching school as so many other girls have done, and leave the farm to its fate. Now what do the M. G. R.'s think of my sad story, and what would they advise? —"Clover."

Now comes a young man who is almost "too modest" to enjoy life. It is real refreshing to find one of this kind, and he certainly shows much good sense in his determination to overcome difficulties even though he has to "take his medicine every day." Judging from the general make-up of his letter, the Chaperone does not think "lesson day" will come very often for him:

I am a constant reader of The Blade in all its departments, and enjoy all, though I am especially pleased with the M. G. R., and now ask to be received as a member.

I come with fear and trembling, for I have to confess that when I try to express my thoughts in writing, my few ideas become sadly deranged and I know not how to write what I would.

I fear that if Miss Prudence sees fit to admit me, she will find a "lesson day" necessary quite often, but I promise to do the best I can and will accept all criticisms of my lack of polish and expression, in the spirit in which they may be given, and take the rubbings like a man. One thing I have already learned from the M. G. R. letters anent the Oregon Bach's fault—and that is, I will never, no never, say anything against the girls.—"Shylock."

Among the newcomers today is one who says she is known as "Lou:"

Here comes one from Pennsylvania who is known, and to be known, as "Lou." I expect to be enrolled on the list of schoolma'ams next autumn. May I express my opinion on the subject now before the M. G. R.'s, as to which is the nobler—the honest man or the benevolent? It seems to me that the benevolent man does more good to his fellow creatures, yet an honest man will have a great influence for good.—"Lou," Pa.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JUNE.

New York .....Metta
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American statesman, born at Florida, New York, May 16, 1801. He entered Union College at the age of fifteen; in 1819 he visited the South, and was engaged for six months as a school teacher in Georgia. He was called to the bar in 1822. Three years later his political ability was manifested in an oration delivered at Syracuse, and in 1828 he was chosen president of a state convention. In 1833 he visited Europe; in 1834 he was a defeated candidate for the governorship of New York, but in 1838 he was elected to that office. In 1868-69 he successfully advocated the purchase of Alaska; in 1870-71 he visited Japan, China and Egypt, being received everywhere with distinguished honors. The Mikado of Japan gave him a private audience—an honor never before accorded a foreigner. He died at Auburn, N. Y., October 10, 1872.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—AN HOUR-GLASS.

X X X X O X X X X
X X X O X X X
X X O X X
X O X
O
X O X
X X O X X
X X X O X X X
X X X O X X X X

1.—A musical instrument
2.—A disciple.
3.—Higher.
4.—A well-known tree.
5.—A vowel.
6.—A woman's name.
7.—Result.
8.—Power.
9.—Lovely.

The centrals give the name of a distinguished citizen of the United States.

TIMOTHY.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A log, 12 ft. long and 4 ft. in diameter, sinks into the water 1 ft. If it is turned so that one-half the convex surface is wet, what is the entire wet surface of the log?

ROLAND SCOTT.

4.—CHARADE.

Four syllables compose my name.
Listen, while I describe the same.
My first, indicates a woeful plight;
My second a vowel first in sight;
My third is useful in giving light;
In my fourth, excursionists delight.
My whole is an island quite well known,
Located in the torrid zone.

MILTON.

5.—QUERY.

Who first saw land from Columbus' vessel?

HAWKEYE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"I do not fear for thee, though wroth
The tempest rushes through the sky;
For are we not God's children, both
Thou, little sand-piper, and I?"

W. C. MOLLETT.

Answers to Puzzles of July 7.

1.—Charles Wilkes.
2.—Words forming double-triangle: S, rat, anvil, monarch, N, one, crawl, unshorn, Centrals, Savannah.
3.—A, 7 cents; B, 1 cent. (See Chat.)
4.—"No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth."
5.—In Berlin, the coachmen of physicians' carriages wear white hats, so that when an accident occurs, if a physician is near, he may readily be found.
6.—Madam Sweetchine wrote:
"Those who have suffered much are like those who know many languages; they have learned to understand and to be understood by all."

Chat.

The solution to the problem answered today is this:

If the three boys shared the 8 loaves equally, each boy must have eaten 1-3 of 8 or 2 and 2-3 loaves. If C paid 8 cents for his share, the bread must have cost as much per loaf as 2 and 2-3 is contained in 8 or 3 cents. As B had only 3 loaves, and ate 2 and 2-3 loaves himself, he had only 1-3 of a loaf to give to C, which entitled him to only 1-3 of 3 cents, or 1 cent; while A, having furnished 2 and 1-3 loaves to C, was entitled to 2 and 1-3 times 3 cents or 7 cents.

There were present in the 'Cademy this morning: Pauline, J. G. Teter, W. L. Mower, Nemo, Geo. W. Haselton and Henry.

Pauline thanks W. P. E. and X. Y. Z. for their polite attentions and kind remembrance of herself.

Nemo, has not the Schoolmistress had the pleasure of meeting you before?

Geo. W. wishes that Alex J. would send a solution to the "calf and the rope" problem.

Henry, please do not stay away so long again.

POLLY AND AMANDA.

There was once a bad child named Amanda,
Who wished to play on the veranda;
So we lifted the latch
And let out the cross patch,
For indoors we never could stand her.

She had a small sister called Polly,
Who was awfully pleasant and jolly;
"When I'm good," so she said,
"I have jam on my bread,
So I look upon tantrums as folly!"

CONTRARY.

It's queer how in the daytime
When the sunshine is so bright,
And I'm so hard a-playing,
I wish day would last all night.
It's funny, when I'm dreaming,
And I hear my nursie say:
"Wake up, it's morning, Teddie,"
I want night to stay all day.
I went the winter to be hot,
The summer to be cold,
My grandpa wishes he was young,
And I wish I was old.

WHEN MOTHER WENT AWAY.

Oh, very many weeks ago,
There was a dreadful day;
The very worst I ever knew,
For mother went away.
And we all promised to be good,
And mind Aunt Jane as children should.

But baby chewed the Noah's ark
Which made him very ill;
And Kenneth opened father's ink—
The kind that's sure to spill;
And Ted fell down and bumped his head
So very hard, he went to bed.

Then nobody at all was left
To play, but only me.
And so I thought I'd live awhile
Up in the apple tree.
But then I tore my sailor dress
In fourteen places, more or less.

And all of us just cried a peck
Of tears, or maybe more,
Until the silk of mother's skirts
Came swishing in the door.
I think she'll never go again—
At least she said she wouldn't—then.
—Carolyn S. Bailey in Good Housekeeping.

SAMMY, THE BURRO

Sammy was a little Rocky Mountain burro which was sent to two boys in an Eastern city for a present. In the West where so many burros live, they are used as beasts of burden and to carry people over trails where a horse and carriage cannot go. They are patient, docile little creatures, not much larger than a St. Bernard dog and some of them are not as large, but they are very strong and can live on a small amount of food.

When Sammy came East and was settled in his new home, he left his working days behind him; all he was expected to do was to amuse the boys who owned him and he seemed to think this was nothing but fun. He would let them ride on his strong, little back until he got tired, and when he was tired nothing could make him carry them a step farther. He would plant his tiny hoofs firmly on the ground as if they had taken root, and he would not move until he was rested and entirely ready. This was part of the fun for the boys. Sammy looked so comical standing stiff and still and peering out from beneath his bushy brows with eyes that said almost as plainly as words: "No, sirree. I am not going on until I get good and ready. So there now!"

SAMMY.

When the boys were in school Sammy had all of the time they were gone to do as he pleased. At first they kept him in a yard that was surrounded with a high board fence. It was so high that Sammy could not see over it, but one day he found a knothole and he peeped through that. And this was what he saw on the other side:

A big, vacant lot all grown over with grass and sweet-smelling wild clover, and there were weeds that looked as if they might be spicy and juicy, and there were tin cans that Sammy thought he would like to poke over and perhaps chew a little. That big lot looked very nice to Mr. Sammy Burro and there was no fence around it to keep him from taking a walk if he wanted to.

He kept thinking about the big, beautiful outside world until one day somebody forgot and left the yard gate open, then away Sammy trotted into the lot. For a long while he thought it was the nicest place he had ever been in and he went browsing around, eating the grass and clover and weeds, and poking among the tin cans and having the best time he had ever had in his life. Pretty soon he was so full he could not eat another mouthful and he commenced to want something new to do. He wandered what was on the other side of the lot. There did not seem to be much of anything except houses and they were not interesting to Sammy. He could not eat a house, or even bite off one of its corners. So he looked across the street and there were lovely smooth green lawns with flower beds set in them filled with blossoming plants. There were other things beside that looked very nice to Sammy. He concluded he would go to call on the neighbors across the way.

When he got over there he forgot his manners entirely. He walked through the flower beds and broke the plants and cut holes in the turf with his sharp little hoofs, and at last he found a vegetable garden back of one of the houses. He went into that and ate the leaves of the sweet corn and pulled the onions and radishes up by the roots to see what they were. Everyone across the way must have been asleep or very busy because Sammy did a great deal of damage before he was discovered. When the people did find him out they ran after him and drove him off of their lawns.

Do you think Sammy cared? Not a bit. He had eaten all he could and had enjoyed himself as much as he wanted to so he was perfectly ready to go home, but he did not hurry. He walked back to the lot in a very dignified manner and there it was the boys found him when they came from school.

The boys decided the lot was a pretty good place to keep Sammy in during the day, but of course he had to be tied or else he would run away. They got a long rope and fastened him to a tree and put a pail of water near so he could have a drink when he wanted it, and they fancied they had Sammy settled. Little Mr. Burro knew better. He knew he could break that rope when he wanted to and he did break it the first moment he was alone.

The boys could not keep him at home. Nothing they could do would make him stay away from the neighbors' lawns. They thought perhaps it was because the flies bothered him so much, and to prevent this they dressed him in two pairs of trousers with a coat for his back. You have no idea how funny Sammy looked in trousers. On his front legs he wore knickerbockers and on his hind legs were "long pants," so perhaps you can imagine what a queer looking little beast Sammy was.

But even clothes couldn't keep Sammy at home; in fact he did not pay them the least attention and went wandering off as he had done before he was put into trousers. He would tramp on the neighbors' lawns and break their flowers, and he would eat up everything that happened to be lying around that he could chew.

He was the cause of so much trouble for the boys that at last they had to make up their minds to send him into the country where he could not do any harm. Every one who lived near knew the little burro and they liked him, only he would go where he was not invited and do things that no well-behaved burro should do.

So they took Sammy's trousers off and sent him away to live in the country where he has big fields to wander around in and a creek where he can go wading when it is warm weather. In the summer the boys go down to the farm where Sammy is and they ride him around the fields, and he does just as he used to do when he lived in the city and carried the boys on his back. Only now, when he gets tired, he gives a little jump up in the air and bounces the boys off on the ground. Then he plants those tiny hoofs of his tight on the ground and peers out from under his shaggy brows, with eyes that say almost as plainly as words: "No, sirree. I am not going on until I get good and ready. So there now!"

ELIZABETH AYRES.

SOME CAT STORIES

She was only a small black and white cat of humble birth, returning from a little social party in the neighborhood of King and York streets, Toronto. It was rather late at night, but what of that? Cats keep no count of the hour, and she was as dignified and proper in her bearing as a mature black and white puss need be. There was nothing about her to justify the insolent attitude of a Scotch terrier, who suddenly confronted her with a snarl and a snap. Puss tried to cross the street, but a trolley car was in the way, and the impudent terrier made bold to chase her. She suddenly turned, and the terrier stopped. Her back went up, her tail grew big, and she

spat out defiance at her tormentor. The terrier may have been rude, but he was discreet—he kept at a safe distance. Two or three newsboys, a "red-hot" man, and a police officer, were interested spectators. They most ungallantly sided with the terrier, who was now barking ferociously, but keeping well out of pussy's reach. One of the boys threw a stone at the combatants; it rolled between them, and the terrier's attention was diverted for a moment from his antagonist. It was his first mistake. Puss saw her opportunity and leaped at the terrier, landing fairly on his back. In a second she had her claws full of his hair, and he was running for dear life down the street. Puss held on like a circus rider, contriving to sink her sharp claws into his back at every jump. The crowd followed, shouting. As they passed an alley puss jumped off and disappeared in the darkness. There is one terrier in Toronto who has had enough fun with cats to last him a lifetime.

B. V. Wolf, agent of the North German Lloyd Steamship company in Middletown, N. Y., has a cat that he has for months been trying to get rid of. She has been given to farmers who have taken her miles away to their homes, time after time, but she has never failed as long as you live, if it's a hundred years. I'll get a gold collar for you and tie it full of red ribbons. Pussy, you're a dandy."

Our Tabby, the cat, showed great curiosity, not unmixed with jealousy, when Beelzebub, the young alligator, was installed as another family pet. And she acquired the unkind habit of walking up to him at every chance and showing her displeasure by deliberately cuffing him with her paw. Then she would retire with a show of dignity, as if she had had performed a duty. This was done once too often, for the little alligator had evidently remembered her former insults, and this last proved too much. His eyes flashed, and when Tabby was walking away he scrambled after her, seized her tail and clung to it viciously. This frightened the bully, and she started on a race around the room, taking flights over chairs and tables, with the alligator clinging desperately to her tail. When we released the frightened Tabby we were surprised to find the alligator none the worse for his wild experience, and with widely distended jaws breathing a general defiance; but Tabby treated the alligator ever after with due respect.

JAPANESE DENIAL.

Did Not Lose 30,000 Men at Port Arthur.

Tokio, July 16.—The imperial headquarters staff officially deny the reports from St. Petersburg that the Japanese lost 20,000 men in a battle near Port Arthur, on July 10 and 11. Not a shot was fired on either date.

St. Petersburg, July 16.—Since the receipt from Tokio of an official denial of the report of a Japanese repulse at Port Arthur with the loss of about 30,000 men, skepticism as to the truth of the report from Viceroy Alexieff's headquarters has pervaded all circles, but the members of the general staff decline to accept the denial unreservedly. While not insisting on the accuracy of the figures, they claim there is good reason to believe that a severe check was inflicted on the Japanese in front of Port Arthur and it is considered possible that Hon. Stoessel may have made a report on the subject to the emperor, who will not return here until tonight.

Although still in ignorance as to what the official statement meant by "From Japanese sources," the officials here maintain that Alexieff must have good reason to send the report. While it is conceivable that the Japanese themselves may have spread the report for the purpose of leading General Kuropatkin to believe that they will not advance any further in Manchuria, the general staff are not disposed to regard them as guilty of such machiavelism. Despite the attitude of the general staff who evidently are reluctant to give up a report for which they are not responsible the public ardor has quite cooled down.

The American ambassador today forwarded to Berlin another list of names of Japanese prisoners. There are 111 at Perm, 108 at Kinguro, 89 at Solikamak, and 123 at Tomsk. The whereabouts of the 300 who were at Zea, in the Amur district and who are now scattered, has not been definitely established.

JAPS MOVING FORWARD

They Continue Cautious Advance on Ta Tche Kiao.

St. Petersburg, July 16.—1:30 p. m.—The Japanese are continuing to advance on Ta Tche Kiao, following a scientific plan, and entrenching their positions as they move forward. They appear to be taking extra precautions in the case of Ta Tche Kiao, on account of their knowledge that General Kuropatkin is there personally. According to a dispatch from Lieutenant-General Sakharoff, dated July 15 and given out today, the wings of Generals Oku's and Nodzu's armies have joined at Tangchi, ten miles southeast of Ta Tche Kiao. The Japanese are also reported to have occupied the fortifications at Pinzau, about seven miles north of Kai Chou, and were still proceeding towards New Chwang, which had not been occupied July 15. A detachment of General Kuroki's force is reported to have reached the village of Tszhakehe, forty miles east of Liao Yang, on the Feng Wang Cheng highroad.

REPULSE OF THE JAPS.

Chinese Put Loss of July 3 and 4 at 2,000.

St. Petersburg, July 16.—In the fighting July 3 and July 4 for the possession of the positions at Lunsantan, outside of Port Arthur, Viceroy Alexieff reports that the Japanese were repulsed with the aid of the protected cruiser Novik and a number of gunboats and torpedo boats. The Russians captured a number of Japanese fortifications. The losses of the Russians were two officers and thirty-five men killed and four officers and 247 men wounded. The Chinese estimate the Japanese losses at 2,000.

Alexieff adds that the Japanese landed 2,000 men and 50 guns at Port Daluy July 12.

English Spread Rumors.

Odessa, Russia, July 16.—The Russian steamer Trouvor, which has arrived here from the Persian gulf, says the English are persistently spreading rumors to the effect that six armed Japanese merchantmen are lying in wait for Russian ships in the Red Sea and the Persian gulf.

Correspondents Not Informed.

General Kuroki's Headquarters in the field, via Fusan, Thursday, July 14.—(Delayed in transmission.)—The newspaper correspondents are ignorant of the progress of the campaign here or elsewhere and the movements of this army except what little is happening in their neighborhood. The rains have temporarily ceased. The country has dried rapidly and the army is able to live largely on vegetables, which are ripening in large quantities in this region. There is much activity in building roads and in drilling the troops.

Steamer Seized.

Aden, July 16.—It is reported that the Penisular and Oriental company's steamer, Malacay, from Antwerp, for Japan, has been seized in the Red Sea by the Russian volunteer fleet steamer St. Petersburg.

Forced to Give Up Mail.

Aden, July 16.—The North German Lloyd steamer, Prinz Heinrich, which has arrived here from Hamburg, June 23, and Southampton June 28, for Yokohama, reports that she was stopped yesterday afternoon by the Russian volunteer fleet steamer, Smolensk, and compelled to give up 31 sacks of letters and 24 sacks and boxes of parcels, all intended for Japan.

Dispatch Boat Seized.

London, July 16.—The Morning Post's Shanghai correspondent, cabling July 15, says that the Chicago Daily News' dispatch boat Fawan has been seized by the Russians and towed into Port Arthur.

Rose Island.

New York, July 15.—The Japanese have hoisted their national flag on Rose Island in Chemulpo Harbor, says a Herald dispatch from Seoul, Corea. The Corean fortifications thereon are still permitted to fly the Corean ensign, but his is dwarfed by the larger emblem of Japan. Native agitation against the granting of a Japanese concession covering the stream and vacant land granted continues unabated although the Japanese minister is still pressing the Corean foreign office to a favorable conclusion, stating that the Coreans lack the finances and executive ability requisite to a proper development of these unemployed resources. Salvage operations continue on the sunken Russian cruiser Varlag. It is hoped to have her on an even keel this month. The work of raising the sunken merchantman Sunkari is rapidly progressing.

Anglo-German Treaty.

St. Petersburg, July 14.—The general impression here is that the anglo-German arbitration treaty signed Tuesday may be followed soon by a similar arrangement between Russia and Great Britain. The Novoe Vremya, alone, of the St. Petersburg newspapers, receives the news of the anglo-German treaty with bad temper, asking what all these arbitration treaties amount to when nothing but the sound of firing is heard all over the world.

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RUSSIAN REPULSE.

Two Divisions Attack Motien Pass During Fog.

Tokio, July 18.—2 p. m.—General Kuroki reports that two divisions of the Russian army made a desperate assault on Motien Pass at dawn on July 17, but were repulsed. Casualties were not stated.

At 8 o'clock Sunday morning, a heavy fog veiling their movements, two divisions of Russians, commanded by Lieutenant General Keller, made an assault on the Japanese positions at Motien Pass. General Kuroki adds that the Russians assailed all the Japanese positions at Motien Pass and in its vicinity, desperately. The Japanese resisted stubbornly, repulsed the Russians and pursued them for a considerable distance westward.

Kuroki, in his report, praises the valor of his men.

THE SEIZURE OF MAILS

Has Induced German Government to Take Firm Stand.

Berlin, July 18.—The German government has taken a prompt and firm stand in regard to the seizure of the mails of North German Lloyd steamer, Prinz Heinrich, which arrived at Aden, July 16, from Hamburg and Southampton for Yokohama by the Russian volunteer fleet, steamer Smolensk, July 15, having entered a protest against the carrying off of the mails and asking for a disavowal of the Smolensk's action and the return of the captured mail sacks. The German government, the foreign office says, recognizes the right to search mails when on board the vessel itself, but claims the Smolensk had no right to take off mails in bulk from the vessel. The further argument is advanced that the right of search can only be exercised by a warship, whereas the Smolensk traversed the Dardanelles only recently, flying the Russian commercial flag, not assuming the character of a warship. The German government has not taken a positive stand on this last point, but leaves the question for future discussion and settlement. No answer has yet been received from Russia. The recent publication by the Russ of St. Petersburg, of a statement that Great Britain is able to transfer Wei Hai Wei to Germany in exchange for a free hand in the Yang Tse Valley is scouted at the foreign office, where it is classed as a revival of an old story and as having no foundation.

STEAMER STRIKES MINE

According to Unconfirmed Reports From Chefoo.

Chee Foo, July 18.—The steamer Hipsang, belonging to the Hindo-China Navigation company, is at present 48 hours overdue from New Chwang, and is reported to have struck a mine. The vessel's agents cannot confirm this report, although they are inclined to believe it. No news whatever has come out from Port Arthur recently, but the belief that the final assaults will be made this week, is growing.

Newspaper correspondents are arriving here from Japanese and Chinese ports, and are ready to get over to Port Arthur immediately after its fall.

THE HARDSHIPS OF YOUTH

Said to Have Led to the Death of Antoine Chechoff.

St. Petersburg, July 16—The newspapers here all print glowing tributes to the author, Antoine Chechoff, whose death is announced from Badenweiler, Germany. M. Chechoff, who was one of the nine Russian academicians, is mourned as a great loss to Russian literature. He was considered the Maupassant of Russia and ranked higher as an artist of the pen than Gorky.

M. Chechoff's death was caused by consumption, the disease, it is said, being caused by hardships he endured in his early youth. Only a few weeks ago M. Chechoff expressed a desire to go to the front in the Far East as a doctor, which was his profession.

Is It the Bogatyr?

St. Petersburg, July 15.—It is possible that the fourth ship of the Vladivostok squadron now off the Japanese coast is the cruiser Bogatyr, as the repairs to that vessel were known some time ago to have been nearly completed. A privat letter aeceived here from Vladivostok, dated June 25, gives the first authentic account of the mishap to the Bogatyr, from which it appears the cruiser, with Rear Admiral Jessen on board, went out in pursuit of a Japanese cruiser. The fog was so thick that the captain caused his protest against attempting to navigate the Bogatyr to be entered in the log-book, but Rear Admiral Jessen insisted on proceeding. A few minutes afterward the cruiser struck on the rocks.

A Submarine Boat.

Paris, July 15.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Petit Parisien telegraphs that an American submarine boat "of the latest model and of the Fulton type, arrived recently at Cronstadt." He adds that an American crew is about to reach Cronstadt for the purpose of instructing the Russian crew of the boat. Three other American submarine boats which have been ordered through an intermediary will reach Cronstadt shortly.

Reason for Seizure Unknown.

Tien Tsin, July 18.—The Japanese have taken the steamer Hsiping, recently captured, to Sasebo, to await the action of the naval prize court. The captain of Hsiping has informed her owners that there is nothing of a contraband character on board and the reason for her seizure is unknown.

No Peace Proposals Made.

St. Petersburg, July 18.—The Associated Press is authoritatively informed that since the outbreak of the war neither Russia nor Great Britain has proposed negotiations looking to the settlement of pending questions between the two countries and that consequently the report that Russia has rejected any overtures by Great Britain in this direction is a mistake.

Japs Near New Chwang.

Tien Tsin, July 18.—The steamer Fu Ping, just arrived here from New Chwang, reports that on July 16th the Japanese army was within fifteen miles of that city. The officers of the Russian gunboat Sivoutch have saddled horses alongside to make their escape upon the approach of the Japanese.

Important Letters Seized.

Tokio, July 18.—The Japanese torpedo destroyer Hayatori has captured a junk conveying mail from Port Arthur to Che Foo. Letters dealing with military and naval conditions at Port Arthur have been seized. Much valuable information was contained in the letters. Those which did not deal with military topics have been forwarded to St. Petersburg with the request that they be delivered to those to whom they were addressed.

British Steamer Detained

Aden, Arabia, July 18.—The British steamer Persia, was forcibly detained for an hour in the Red Sea by the Russian Volunteer fleet steamer Smolensk, which transferred to the Persia a portion of the Japanese mails seized on the North German Lloyd steamer Prinz Heinrich, July 15. The Smolensk confiscated two bags of the Prinz Heinrich's mails destined for Nagasaki.

TROUBLE MAY COME.

Stopping of Neutral Ships Likely to Precipitate Difficulties.

St. Petersburg, July 19.—4:35 p. m.—The first impression in diplomatic circles here that the action of the Russian volunteer fleet vessels in stopping neutral ships in the Red Sea to search for contraband of war would not give rise to international complications is being superseded by the impression, which there is good reason to believe is well founded, that, instigated by Great Britain, it will at least lead to an interchange of views between the powers signatory to the treaty of Paris regarding the status of the remaining ships of the volunteer fleet now in the Black Sea. Thus the old question of the Dardanelles may again become the subject of important diplomatic communications. Great Britain's shipping, being the most directly involved, the indications are that she will insist upon a definition of the status of the volunteer fleet vessels still in the Black Sea. As a forcible reminder of what stopping British ships involves it is likely that Great Britain's preliminary movement will be the presentation of claims for damage for the detention of all ships stopped.

The right of a belligerent to halt neutral vessels on the high seas to ascertain if they have contraband on board is not questioned, but the right to detain them even for a few hours, may be held to render the belligerent liable to damages. In addition to the claims for the ships stopped by the Smolensk and St. Petersburg, it is not improbable that claims may also be presented for ships detained at Port Arthur at the opening of the war, and for those held in the Red sea by Admiral Wirenius' squadron before the latter returned to the Baltic. The passage of the Dardanelles by the Smolensk and the St. Petersburg and their conversion into cruisers being an accomplished fact, Great Britain does not expect to make a point of their cases, except to justify raising the question of the status of the volunteer fleet vessels still in the Black sea. Moreover, it is considered possible that Japan may have already appealed to her ally as one of the signatories of the treaty of Paris, on the ground that to allow more Russian ships to go out of the Dardanelles for conversion in warships without a protest, would constitute a violation of neutrality.

The report that the British Mediterranean squadron is going to Alexandria, is not believed to have special significance in this connection. Neither France nor Germany is expected to get excited over the question, but if presented by Great Britain, it would compel the other signatory powers to declare their attitude. The promptness with which the mails of the North German Lloyd steamer Prinz Heinrich, seized by the Smolensk July 15, were restored, robs this incident of most of its importance. The restitution was made yesterday, but Russia has not yet formally replied to Germany's representations on the subject.

ISSUE REGARDED GRAVE

State Department at Washington Becoming Deeply Interested.

Washington, July 19.—With a view to being fully prepared for any contingency that may arise in connection with the passage of any American vessel through the Red Sea, the state department has begun an exhaustive study of all the precedents since the Crimean war, in regard to the stopping of neutral ships by belligerents and the exercise of the right of search. All the information possible respecting the present action of the Russian volunteer cruisers in the Red Sea is being gathered. The United States flag is seldom seen in that quarter except on a government vessel passing to and from the Philippines, and of course, there will be no interference with such craft by either belligerent. The state department has taken very broad ground respecting the exemption of neutrals, shipping from annoying interference, as markedly shown in the proclamation of President McKinley at the beginning of the Spanish war. The general contention was that a neutral flag covers neutral goods and while it is admitted here that that is not yet a universally accepted tenet of international law, it is held that it should be such, and the state department has lost no opportunity to bring that to pass.

But aside from the question of contraband goods and neutral ship, the officials here feel that the actions of the Russian ships in connection with the mails is the greatest issue now presented. In the famous Trent case where the American admiral, Wilkes, boarded the British steamer Trent and carried off Mason and Slidell, the confederate commissioners, the British government's contention, which was practically admitted by the United States in the end, remarked that the summary removal from the ship of the commissioners, was "almost as bad as removing the mails would have been," showing clearly what the British idea was then as to the right to carry off mail.

THE AGENT KEPT OFF.

Not Allowed to Board Vessel Seized by Volunteer Fleet.

Suez, July 19.—The Peninsular and Oriental company's steamer Malacca, captured by the Russian volunteer fleet steamer St. Petersburg in the Red Sea, while bound from Antwerp for Japan, entered the canal today on her way to Libau on the Baltic. The company's agent attempted to board the vessel, but the Russian commander refused him admission.

RUSSIANS ARE REJOICING

Look Upon Exploits of Volunteer Fleet as Just the Thing.

St. Petersburg, July 19.—Without discussing in any way the international questions involved, the newspapers here are all rejoicing over the exploits of the volunteer fleet steamers in the Red Sea. The Novoe Vremya says the work they are doing vindicates the wisdom of establishing the fleet, which was begun by national subscription when the country was too impoverished to build the vessels after the Turko-Russian war. It was the pioneer subsidized line of auxiliary cruisers which most countries have since imitated.

The Novoe Vremya adds that there is plenty of scope for the fleet in Eropean, Atlantic and Pacific waters. By threatening to deprive the Japanese of arms and munitions, it can compel the detachment of part of the Japanese fleet. This is why the appearance of the volunteer fleet in the Red Sea is hailed with some satisfaction. Besides the Smolensk, St. Petersburg, and Orel—the latter now being fitted out as a hospital ship, only the Kherson, Saratoff and Moshva have a speed of nineteen to twenty knots. The other eleven vessels of the fleet register about thirteen knots. Some of the recently purchased trans-Atlantic liners might, however, be outfitted as commerce destroyers and six weeks ago the Associated Press was informed that such was the purpose of the admiralty.

CAPTURE SHIP AND CARGO

Japanese Take Possession of the Steamer Pei Ping.

Shanghai, July 19.—The British steamer Lien Shing, which arrived here from Wei-Hai-Wei today, reports that she was signaled by the steamer Pein Ping, owned by the Chinese Engineering and Mining company of Shanghai, whose commander asked the Lien Shing to advise the owners of the Pei Ping that the ship and cargo had been captured by the Japanese cruiser Hong Kong and that the vessel was proceeding to Japan with a prize crew on board. The news of the capture of Pei Ping was communicated to the British admiral, whose squadron is anchored in Yungching Bay.

JAPANESE OCCUPY FORT

Chinese Tell About Success of Mikado's Soldiers.

Chefoo, July 19.—A junk with eight Russians and 50 Chinese on board arrived here this afternoon, five days from Port Arthur. The Russians refused to talk, but the Chinese say that on July 11 and 12 the Japanese captured and occupied, with 4,000 men, one of the eastern forts near Port Arthur. Before reinforcements arrived the Russians cut off the 4,000 troops in the fort and exploded mines which resulted in the killing of every Japanese soldier there.

Confidence in Stoessel.

Mukden, July 19.—A letter received here from Port Arthur shows that the besieged have implicit confidence in the ability of Lieutenant General Stoessel to keep out the Japanese. The writer says:

"Lieutenant General Stoessel's certainty of victory has imparted equal confidence to all the troops and inhabitants. Major General Fock is now engaged in resisting the pressure of the Japanese at our advance positions, and the siege will drag on for a long time. General Kondratieff is adding to the fortifications of Port Arthur, making them stronger daily. On hills previously considered impossible to fortify batteries and entrenchments have now been constructed and guns of both large and small calibre have been mounted. The co-operation of the generals has made Port Arthur an inaccessible fortress."

Troops Return to New Chwang.

Tien Tsin, July 19.—About 1,500 Russian troops returned to New Chwang Monday night. The Japanese forces are reported to be six miles distant.

The Russian gunboat Sivouch is now high and dry in the upper reaches of the New Chwang river.

Law for the Jews.

St. Petersburg, July 19.—A law was officially promulgated today providing that all Jews settled in the western frontier governments and in Bessarabia, within the radius of 32 miles of the frontier, shall be subject to all the laws governing the residence of Jews within the regular zone of settlement. Jews arriving subsequent to July 20 will be prohibited from settling outside the towns or villages, or moving from village to village.

Denial From London.

London, July 18.—5 p. m.—The foreign office this afternoon authorized the statement that there is absolutely no truth in the story circulated in the United States by a news agency that Great Britain had informed Germany of the dispatch of a British fleet to Alexandria with the intention of checking Russian illegalities in the Red sea. The foreign office also says there is no foundation for the belief expressed in the dispatch from Malta to the Daily Express of London, this morning, that the British Mediterranean squadron's departure from Malta might be connected with the presence of the Russian volunteer fleet vessels in the Red sea. It was added at the foreign office that the movements of the British Mediterranean squadron are in no way influenced by the recent incidents in the Red sea.

JAPANESE LOSS LIGHT.

Killed or Wounded at Motien Pass Number 299.

Tokio, July 19.—The Japanese losses in the fighting at Motien Pass and its vicinity Sunday, were 299 killed and wounded. Gen. Kuroki estimates that the Russians lost more heavily.

RUSSIANS LOST THOUSAND

Kuropatkin Sends Report of Battle of Motien Pass.

St. Petersburg, July 19.—4:15 a. m.—The Russian and Japanese forces which are lined up expecting a clash, grappled in a serious fight Saturday morning, according to a report from General Kuropatkin, received here late tonight. The report indicated that the Japanese misinterpreted the movement and that instead of it being an attempt to take Motien Pass, it was a reconnoisance on a large scale.

General Count Keller's account of the fighting does not especially state the number of men engaged though it shows that the Russian main advance consisted of 18 battalions, with considerable reserves, three battalions of the latter being called up during the course of the battle, while still others were not utilized.

An important fact developed by the reconnoisance was the exact location of a powerful Japanese force secreted in the region between Fen Shui and Motien Passes. Its strength is indicated by the fact that 21 battalions were insufficient to permanently force the Japanese positions, though some of them were occupied temporarily. On the other hand it would appear from the report that the Japanese were either disinclined or unable to follow up Lieutenant General Keller when he retired to his former position at Ikhavuen.

The seriousness of the day's fighting is shown in General Keller's estimate that the Russian casualties were over a thousand.

The battle leaves the general situation unchanged, but shows that a powerful Japanese army is massed and is constantly threatening Liao Yang, apparently only awaiting General Kuroki's signal to advance.

MIGHTY RUSH FOR LAND

Record of Registrations Reaches More Than Thirty-three Thousand.

Yankton, S. D., July 19.—The land rush at Yankton develops into almost a stampede. Thirty-three thousand had registered up to closing last night. The day's record was 5,505 and that will probably be exceeded today.

Railroad officials say they have more applicants than they can possibly haul to Yankton. Lines of people were still two blocks long at closing time today. The Chicago & Northwestern railroad today brought 2,000 persons and the rush tomorrow will be greater. Hundreds will stay up all night to be early in line, and at least fifty men have procured baskets of food and will go into line this evening. Notaries are working all night.

NEW CANAL ENTERPRISE

To Cost $10,000,000 and Will Take Water From Niagara River.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 19.—A new power canal enterprise involving an expenditure of $10,000,000 was put under way yesterday when the Niagara County Irrigation and Water Supply company filed at the county clerk's office at Lockport a map of the proposed canal, the route of which is from LaSalle, where it takes in the water of Niagara river, to the Devil's Hole, below the falls, where there is a sheer drop of 300 feet. The power house will be located at Devil's Hole. President Wortham stated that the financial end of the enterprise has been arranged through New York parties whose names he would not divulge. The company is operating under a charter procured in 1891. It is stated that the plant will produce 150,000 horse power.

A TEST OF STRENGTH

Packers and Strikers Expect It to Come This Week.

Chicago, July 18.—Both sides are preparing for the test of strength which will come this week in the strike of the packing house employes. To the new men taken on in the last five days the packers expect to add many thousands in the next five. Workers who have been hired, it is claimed, are now on the way to the different plants from all corners of the country.

Office employes and heads of departments who have had experience in the killing rooms, have been called in to help and teach the recruits.

The packers already are equipping their plants in western centers with full crews of men. Within a week the plants at Kansas City, Omaha and East St. Louis will be turning out trainloads of supplies, according to a positive declaration made by one of the packers. Armour & Co., Swift & Co. and Schwarzschild & Sulzberger today renewed killing operations on a much larger scale than the first week of the strike.

Representatives of the packers said at the stock yards today that they expected to be able to man the plants without much more inconvenience and that the difficulty was not in the procuring of men, but in their ability to provide adequate protection for them while going to and from work. The packers profess not to be apprehensive of a sympathetic strike and say that cooperage and similar work is provided for now. Referring to the threatened strike by firemen, a representative of Armour & Company said the plants were equipped with automatic stokers which largely reduced the work of the tenders.

The strikers were in a confident mood today, and appeared to place little credence in the reports of progress by the packers in filling vacancies. On the contrary, the strikers declared that many of the non-union men employed have deserted. Nicholas Gier, president of the Packing Trades Council, said that efforts had been made by the independent packing houses to secure the services of some of the striking butchers. The efforts had failed. "The men replied," said President Gier, "that it is too hot to work. This shows that the men are satisfied to be out, and that they feel confident of getting their old places back."

A crowd of men concealed behind a fence bombarded a Lake Shore train which had on board fifty negroes bound for the plant of Armour & Co. The train was crossing Wentworth avenue when a volley of bricks and stones was hurled at the windows. The negroes took refuge behind the seats and no one was injured.

The probably fatal injury of a man said to be a watchman at Swift & Co.'s plant, who was struck by a trolley car at West Forty-seventh street and Ashland avenue today, is believed by the police to be an outgrowth of the strike, and they are investigating a report that strike sympathizers tried to kill him. It is a theory of the police that after slugging the man his assailants placed his body on the track.

Looking for Crisis.

St. Paul, Minn., July 18.—It is expected that a crisis will come today in the strike at South St. Paul of the butchers of Swift & Co. Superintendent Burns, of the packing company, had announced that he had engaged two hundred men and would take them into the works today. This, however, has not yet been done, as Sheriff Grisim went to his home at Hastings over Sunday, and up to the present no men have been allowed to enter the works. The strikers allowed all the women employed in Swift & Co.'s offic to enter the yards, but barred the men. Pending the arrival of the sheriff the clerks were lined up on one side of the railroad track, while a strong force of striking pickets on the other side prevented them from going into the works.

Liberal Shipments Begin.

Kansas City, Mo., July 18.—Packers today began to ship liberally. At all the five leading plants it was asserted that a big addition to their forces had been made over Sunday and that the output had been increased. The receipts at the yards today had reached almost the normal stage, 9,000 cattle, 8,000 hogs and 2,000 sheep coming in. The strikers say they continue to make accessions to their ranks. Apparently both sides have settled down to a stubborn contest.

Advance at Boston.

Boston, July 18.—Another advance went into effect here today on almost all grades of beef in consequence of the continued strike of the Chicago meat cutters. Despite the growing scarcity of beef representatives of several of the largest dealers stated that there was no danger whatsoever of a famine, although they admitted that the increase in prices was reaching the prohibitive stage for many consumers.

Work at Abattoirs Suspended.

New York, July 18.—Work at the abattoirs and packing houses on the East Side was almost completely suspended today as a result of the strike of beef cutters and butchers. Some of the independent firms were filling contract orders, but beyond that practically nothing was being done. Nearly every other butcher shop was closed with no immediate prospect of reopening. It was said that the wholesalers were not attempting to employ any more men to fill the places of the strikers, and that no attempt would be made to do so. The position and attitude of the strikers was unchanged from Saturday.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, has come here, but it is not known whether he will take a hand in attempt to bring about a settlement of the strike. The federation has already pledged the moral and financial support of 22,000 unions to the striking meat cutters.

Injunction Intensifies Situation.

St. Louis, July 18.—The effect of the injunction issued by the St. Clair county circuit court, Belleville, Ill., restraining the striking union butchers and meat cutters from interfering with the operations of the East St. Louis packing houses or the non-union men employed by them, has served to intensify the situation. The strikers have taken it to mean that the packers have determined to open their plants at once with large forces of non-union men and the pickets have been increased in the vicinity of the packing houses.

The situation in St. Louis is practically unchanged. The prices of meat opened today with a slight increase over the closing quotations of Saturday.

Unrest at St. Joseph.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 18.—There has been a noticeable feeling of unrest today among the striking packing house employes. A greater number of workmen than usual has been about strike headquarters in South St. Joseph and the force of peace officers there has been increased, although there has been no serious disturbance. The packers claim more men are working in the plants than at any time since the strike began. Before daylight this morning the heads of departments were summoned to the plant of Swift & Co., and a number of non-union men were also taken in. They will eat and sleep inside the plant as long as there is any danger of trouble with the strikers.

It is said that a number of strikers returned to work today.

"Johnnies" to Meet "Yanks."

New Haven, Conn., July 18.—Believing that the time has come for veterans of the civil war of both Union and Confederate armies to forget past animosities, the members of the Admiral Foote Post, G. A. R., of this city, have sent a communication to the Leonidas Polk Bivouac of Confederate veterans in Columbia, Tenn., suggesting a movement for a reunion of Union and Confederate soldiers in the near future, or at least a portion of those bodies. The Tennesseeans have responded, stating they appreciate the suggestion.

QUICKLY CURES SCOURS.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Minneapolis, Minn. ESSEX, VERMONT.
GENTLEMEN:—I have used "International Stock Food" for calves with great results. I tested it on my calves that had the scours, and they were quickly cured. I would not raise calves without "International Stock Food." Very truly, EDWARD DRURY.

QUICK CALF GROWER.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Minneapolis, Minn. FENNVILLE, MICHIGAN.
DEAR SIRS:—"International Stock Food" is highly recommended by the farmers in this vicinity. We use it and find it of great value in stock raising, especially cattle. Calves fed on "International Stock Food" grow faster and are of better quality than those that are not. On feeding it to our cows we find that they not only require less of the regular feed but "International Stock Food" increases the quantity of milk. G. CHAPMAN.

Beware of Inferior Imitations and Substitutes. Write Us About "International Stock Food." We Have Thousands of Testimonials and Will Pay You $1000 Cash If They Are Not Genuine.

"INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" 3 FEEDS for ONE CENT won the Highest Medal at Paris Exposition in 1900 as a High-Class Medicinal Preparation, made from powdered Roots, Barks, Seeds and Herbs, to give to Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Colts, Calves, Lambs and Pigs, in small amounts as an addition to their regular grain feed to secure better digestion and assimilation so that each animal will obtain more nutrition from all grain eaten. Scientific authorities prove that the average animal digests 55 per cent. of the average kind of feeds. "International Stock Food" will cause them to digest 70 to 75 per cent. We paid the government $40,000.00 war tax because "International Stock Food" was a high-class medicinal preparation. Many other kinds did not pay any war tax because they claimed to the government that they did not use medicinal ingredients and did not claim medicinal results. You can afford to use preparations of this kind Only On A Medicinal Basis. "International Stock Food" purifies the blood, "tones up" and permanently strengthens the entire system. It cures or prevents many forms of disease. It will save you $10.00 per Year in the Feed of Every Horse You Work and its use will only cost you $2.50 per year. It saves grain and 30 to 60 days' time in growing and fattening all kinds of stock and is endorsed by over one million farmers who have used it for fifteen years. It is absolutely harmless even if taken into the human system. Beware of the many cheap and inferior imitations and substitutes. No chemist can separate and name all of the ingredients we use. Any company or chemist claiming to do so is a Self-Confessed Ignoramus or a Paid Falsifier. Insist on having the genuine "International Stock Food." It is sold by 100,000 Dealers on a "Spot Cash Guarantee" to Refund Your Money if it ever fails to give you satisfactory, paying results and its use only costs you 3 FEEDS for ONE CENT.

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1st.—NAME THIS PAPER. 2nd.—HOW MUCH STOCK HAVE YOU?

ADDRESS AT ONCE... INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., MINNEAPOLIS MINN. U. S. A.

DAN PATCH 1:56¼----FREE

FASTEST HARNESS HORSE IN THE WORLD

Dan Patch Eats "International Stock Food" Every Day and

HOLDS FOLLOWING WORLD RECORDS:

Mile Record, - 1:56¼ Mile Record on Half-Mile Track, 2:03¼ Mile Record to High Wheel Sulky, 2:04¾
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We own the World-Famous, Champion Pacing Stallion, Dan Patch, and have Fine Lithographs of him. They give complete record of all his Races and Fast Miles and are Free of Advertising. The large Colored Lithograph will show Dan hitched as you see him in this engraving.

IT WILL ALSO BE MAILED FREE—Postage Prepaid

IF YOU ANSWER THE "TWO QUESTIONS" AND SEND FOR BOOK DESCRIBED ABOVE.

$250 CASH PRIZE FOR YOU. CAN YOU GUESS DAN'S BEST TIME FOR 1904? Particulars Mailed Free With Picture

A FINAL EFFORT.

Donnelly Presents Ultimatum to the Packers.

Chicago, July 19.—A final effort to secure as a basis for arbitration in the stock yards strike an agreement from the packers that all employes on strike shall be reinstated within a specified time was expected to be made today by President Donnelly, of the butcher workmen. In a letter to J. Ogden Armour, President Donnelly, it was announced, would declare that if this concession is not made, a sympathetic strike of about 14,000 other workmen at the yards will be called. The packers continue to hire new men to take the places of the strikers. They say they will be able to operate their plants, even if the sympathetic strike is called. Operations at the yards have reached 50 per cent of the normal business in the large packing houses and the announcement was made that the output in all departments will be increased daily. The letter to Mr. Armour was to be signed by President Donnelly and inform the employers in substance that the butcher workmen have conceded everything possible and that if the packers consider the welfare of the men whom they have hired since the strike began to be of more importance than that of the strikers, that an appeal for assistance will be made to all union men employed at the yards.

The strike leaders will remain at the Sherman house until a reply is received from the packers. In the event it is unfavorable the firemen and engineers at the yards, it is said, will be first appealed to for a sympathetic strike. These unions, the strike leaders expect, will be followed by those of the coopers, steamfitters and other trades.

Temporary Relief in New York.

New York, July 19.—Temporary relief in the beef strike situation in the crowded East Side district, came today with the beginning of the Jewish feast of Ab. During this feast, which commemorates the downfall of the temple at Jerusalem, and continues for nine days, all the orthodox Hebrews will abstain from meat of any kind. With all the Kosher markets closed it is thought that the limited supply of beef available may be made to meet the demand for the time being, at least. At the same time all the fish markets in the lower part of the city will be called upon to supply unprecedented demands.

Quiet prevailed in the packing house centers today and with few exceptions business was practically at a standstill. At many points union pickets continued at their posts on the alert for any non-union men who might apply for work, but there was no violence of any kind and the police guard had nothing to do. No trucks of the packing houses were engaged in handling meat and there were fewer carts of small dealers in line for supplies.

Expect General Strike.

Kansas City, Mo., July 19.—A general strike of all trades allied with the butchers and killers is expected in labor circles today unless a peace agreement is reached at Chicago. In this event it is believed 800 men will go out, and the packing house industry here be tied up completely, at least for a while. There has been a slight advance in the price of fresh meats since yesterday.

Entrance Blockaded.

St. Paul, Minn., July 19.—Although President Willis, of the Butchers' union, promised Governor Van Sant that the pickets about the entrance to the Swift packing house would be removed, the plant was effectively blockaded today when the office force arrived for work. A determination seemed to prevail to keep everybody out of the plant, but the officials of the company and women stenographers.

Quiet at Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., July 19.—Quiet is the order of the day among the 5,500 striking employes of the South Omaha packing plants. Few if any of the old men have returned to work, but the packers have given formal notice to the live stock exchange that they are prepared to slaughter 1,500 cattle and 6,000 hogs daily. Packing house managers say that with police protection they can secure and place at work all the men they need.

Strikers Return to Work.

New York, July 19.—Probably from one-half to two-thirds of the beef handlers who went on strike recently in Brooklyn, were reported to have returned to work today on an agreement to accept a ten-hour day at wages of $14 a week. Less than 200 men were on strike in Brooklyn.

Teddy, Jr., Teaches Class.

Oyster Bay, July 18.—Theodore Roosevelt, jr., the President's eldest son, resumed yesterday the teaching of a class in Christ church Sunday school. At the conclusion of his school work this year at Groten, Mass., when he returned to Oyster Bay, he undertook, of his own volition, the work in the Sunday school. Young Roosevelt's class is composed of boys averaging about nine years of age. They all are sons of residents of the village.

KNOX AND ROOSEVELT

Discuss Important Matters Relating to Campaign.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 18.—P. C. Knox, of Pennsylvania, former attorney general and one of the closest friends and advisors of President Roosevelt, was an early visitor to Sagamore Hill today. Mr. Knox's visit was made on invitation of the President who desired to consult with him regarding some important matters relating to the campaign and to governmental affairs. The President considered with him some phases of the speech which he is to deliver on the 27th inst., in response to his notification of the action of the Chicago convention, and of his letter of acceptance of the nomination, which will be issued some time in August.

This was the President's only opportunity to take up this subject with Mr. Knox as the latter will sail for Europe next Saturday on the American liner St. Louis and will be absent about five weeks.

Mr. Knox will take

ALL RECORDS BROKEN

This Year's Commerce Beats That of All Others.

Washington, July 18.—The foreign commerce of the United States in the fiscal year 1904 is the largest in its history; the exports of manufactures are larger than in any preceding year, and the exports of domestic products exceed those of any other country.

This is the substance, in a single sentence, of the record of the year's commerce just announced by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics. It shows, taking up the figures in detail, that the total exports during the year ending June 30, 1904, are $1,460,829,539, against $1,420,141,679 in the fiscal year 1903, an increase of $40,687,860; that the imports for the year are $990,745,084, against $1,025,719,237 in 1903, a decrease of $34,974,153; and that the excess of exports over imports is $470,084,455, against $394,422,442 in 1903, an increase of $75,662,013 in the excess of exports over imports.

Comparing the figures of 1904 with those of earlier years, it may be said that the total exports are larger than in any preceding year except 1901, that the imports are greater than in any preceding year except 1903; and that the total commerce—the imports and exports combined in 1904 is greater than that of any preceding year. The total commerce of the year amounts to $2,451,574,623, against $2,445,860,916 in 1903, and $2,310,937,156 in 1901, the years in which imports and exports, respectively, made higher records than those of 1904. Thus, while neither imports nor exports for 1904 reach the high record of a single earlier year the total of imports and exports combined in 1904 exceeds the total commerce of any earlier year.

In manufactures the exports of the year will make their highest record. While the figures of manufactures exported for the full fiscal year 1904 have not yet been completed by the bureau of statistics, the fact that the eleven months' figures already completed exceed by 17 million dollars those of the corresponding period of the record year, 1900, makes it apparent that the total exports of manufactures in 1904 will be greater than those of any preceding year.

It is also apparent that the exports of domestic products from the United States in the fiscal year just ended will exceed those of any other country. The United Kingdom is, next to the United States, the world's largest exporter of domestic products, and until within recent years surpassed the United States in its total. During recent years, however, the United States has rapidly gained upon and finally overtaken the United Kingdom in the race for supremacy as an exporter of domestic products.

The first year in which the exports of domestic products from the United States exceeded those from the United Kingdom was 1898, the excess in our favor in that year being about 98 million dollars. In 1899 the pendulum swung the other way, the exports from the United Kingdom exceeding those from the United States by about 35 million dollars.

In 1900 those from the United States exceeded those from the United Kingdom by about 35 million dollars. In the year ending June 30, 1902, those of the United States exceeded those of the United Kingdom by about 8 million dollars. In the fiscal year 1903 the United Kingdom was again at the front, her total of domestic exports exceeding that of the United States by 22 million dollars. In the fiscal year 1904 the United States will apparently be again in the lead, since figures of eleven months already in hand show for that period an excess of 38 million dollars in favor of the United States.

UNCLE SAM KEEPING COOL

Views With Equanimity Russian Red Sea Privateers.

Washington, July 18.—The authorities here are viewing with equanimity the operations of the Russian privateers in the Red Sea. It is said that there is very little chance of America becoming involved in this question because the American vessels passing through the Red Sea and the Suez canal, excluding warships and Manila transports, have scarcely averaged one a year for several years past.

The experts in international law here are not quite united in their view as to the legality of the operations of the Russian vessels in the Red Sea, but they admit that even in the light of the Geneva award it is almost impossible to find any hard and fast rule to govern in such cases, and each instance involving seizure and boarding must be adjusted on its own merits.

IRISH POTATO HAS RIVAL

Sweet Scented Tuber is Discovered in South America.

Washington, July 16.—Rivaling the Irish potato in flavor, exceeding it in production and furnishing at the same time from its blossoms an exquisite perfume, a new white potato is being exploited in France. Thornwell Haynes, United States consul at Rouen, has reported it to the state department.

Mr. Haynes says that this wild aquatic vegetable was introduced from the banks of the River Mercedes, Uruguay, and distributed in France by Professor Heckel, director of the Colonial Institute of Marseilles. In its original state the tuber is very bitter, but Dr. Heckel pronounces marvelous the results of four years of experiments with it.

In the same soil the yield is greatly superior to that of the ordinary potato. The Early Rose in one instance gave 3,000 pounds to the acre, the American Marvel 3,000 pounds and this new species 8,500.

$3,000,000 BONDS FOR SALE

Insular Bureau of Treasury Department Offers Four Per Cents.

Washington, July 18.—The insular bureau of the treasury department today issued a circular inviting proposals for the sale of $3,000,000 of Philippine four per cent one year bonds. The bids will be received until 2:30 p. m., August 22, the proceeds to be applied to the retirement of the outstanding $3,000,000 of Philippine bonds.

JUNE VESSEL-BUILDING.

Washington, July 13.—The Bureau of Navigation reports that 137 vessels of 51,607 gross tons were built in the United States and officially numbered during the month of June. The largest steel steam vessels are the Minnesota of 20,718 gross tons, built at New London, Conn., for the Great Northern Steamship company; the Sahara of 5,785 tons, built at Lorain, O., for the Globe Steamship company; the City of Atlanta of 5,433 gross tons, built at Chester, Pa., for the Delaware River Shipbuilding company, and the Martin Mallen, of 4,636 gross tons, built at Cleveland, O., for the Lakewood Steamship company.

The bureau of navigation also reports that 1,092 sail and steam vessels of 349,573 gross tons, were built in the United States and officially numbered during the year ended June 30, last, as compared with 1,215 sail and steam vessels of 376,502 gross tons, built here in 1903.

Fairbanks at Mackinac.

Indianapolis, July 18.—Senator Fairbanks has left for Mackinac, where he will rest for a fortnight.

OOM PAUL DEAD.

Ex-President Kruger's Death at His Swiss Residence.

Clarens, Switzerland, July 14.—Paul Kruger, former President of the Transvaal Republic, died here at 3 o'clock this morning from pneumonia and supervening heart weakness. Mr. Kruger lost consciousness Monday. His daughter and son-in-law were with him at the time of his death. He had been out only once since his arrival here at the beginning of last month.

The ex-President's body was embalmed and this afternoon the remains will be placed in a vault pending funeral arrangements. Application will be made to the British government for authority to transport the remains to the Transvaal. In the meantime they will be temporarily interred here.

Mr. Kruger, who was staying at the Villa Du Boichet, had been gradually failing for a long time, but he was able to attend to affairs, read the newspapers and receive visits until Saturday. A change for the worse set in on Sunday. He became unconscious Monday, and remained so until his death. Besides the Eloffs, Mr. Kruger was tended by his own physician, Dr. Heymann, and by his secretary, Mr. Redel.

On several occasions Mr. Kruger has expressed a desire to be buried beside his wife, in his own country.

Regret In Paris.

Paris, July 14.—The death of the former President of the Transvaal, Paul Kruger, at Clarens, Switzerland, aroused widespread regret here, owing to the French sympathy for the Boer cause and personal admiration for the ex-President. When he left his Menton home his health was gradually failing, through old age, constitutional disorders and throat troubles, which threatened to extend to the lungs. However, his personal physician, Dr. Heymann, did not apprehend a speedy crisis, and Mr. Kruger himself resisted the idea that his physical powers were failing.

He had arranged to return to Mentone next fall, occupying the picturesque villa which he had occupied on the outskirts of the town. Nevertheless, his near friends recognized that Mr. Kruger's once rugged constitution was gradually going to pieces. Visitors described him as being in good spirits, figure of calm endurance. His eyesight had dimmed, mut he sat much at a time with his Bible open before him and muttered well known passages. He avoided reference to the Boer war, but when it was occasionally mentioned, he showed no resentment and expressed the belief that Providence would eventually render justice to the Boer cause. Mr. Kruger received few visitors, but waived his usual seclusion to permit the presentation of the superb gift, the cost of which was raised through popular subscription, expressive of French admiration, and he also received private gifts, one being a considerable legacy from a Boer admirer. But before leaving Menton he returned the legacy to relatives of the deceased.

TO MOURN FOR KRUGER

Botha Pays Tribute to Late President of Transvaal.

Pretoria, Transvaal, July 16.—General Louis Botha, former commander in chief of the Boer forces, has publicly requested all officers, officials and burghers of the late South African Republic to observe July 17 as a day of mourning for late former President Kruger. He also expressed the hope that all the old inhabitants would don mourning for a month. General Botha pays tribute to the ex-president for his energy and his sacrifices to make the African people a nation and concludes:

"His death is all the sadder because he was not permitted to spend his last days in his own country. We shall always feel this deeply, will keep silent."

Kruger's Burial.

London, July 15.—At a meeting of the privy council today at Buckingham Palace, at which King Edward presided, the request of the relatives of the late Mr. Kruger, former president of the South African Republic, for the interment of his remains in the Transvaal, was considered, and it was subsequently announced that the desired permission had been telegraphed to Clarens, Switzerland, where Mr. Kruger died yesterday, through the British minister at Berne.

Tributes to Kruger.

St. Petersburg, July 15.—All the papers today pay warm tributes to the former President of the Transvaal, Mr. Kruger, who died in Switzerland yesterday. The Russ says:

"However preoccupied with the far east, we cannot forget our sympathy for the Boers."

Clarens, Switzerland, July 15.—Telegrams of condolence with the relatives of Mr. Kruger continue to arrive at Clarens from all parts of the world. The former president of the Orange Free State, Mr. Steyn, was among those who sent early messages.

RURAL CARRIER SCHEDULE

Postoffice Department Definitely Fixes Salaries Under New Law.

Washington, July 19.—The new salary schedule for rural mail carriers has been completed. The new schedule applies from July 1st. The last congress raised the maximum salary from $600 to $720 a year. It was found that the maximum route was 24 miles long and to carriers on routes of this length, numbering about 12,000, the maximum salary will be paid. The salaries of carriers on routes shorter than the maximum was fixed by deducting $13 for each mile less than 24. The net result has been slightly over two-thirds of the whole force of 24,500 rural carriers have received increases of $100 a year in their salaries. The remaining carriers have received increases of less than this amount.

This schedule takes into consideration the expense for equipment and makes what is stated to be a liberal allowance for such expense to carriers on routes less than the maximum length. It leaves about the same appropriation available for new service during the coming year that the department had during the last fiscal year.

TO BAR OUT MOSQUITOES

Governor General Wants Fence Put Around Canal Zone.

Washington, July 19.—General Davis, governor general of the Panama canal strip, has advised the Panama canal commission that he wants 100,000 yards of wire gauze to prevent mosquito invasion of the zone. General Davis says that this will be perhaps the largest order for mosquito netting ever given. He recommends the use of steel wire screens not coarser than 17 meshes to the square inch, galvanized. Admiral Walker suggests that copper and brass wire also might be utilized. For the hospitals, 20,000 yards will be needed while for screeing the houses along the canal zone 70,000 yards will be required. Two thousand yards are to be used to protect the de Lesseps houses at Cristobal.

OHIO TO HAVE A TRIAL.

Battleship Will Be Sent Over Regular Course July 25.

Washington, July 19.—The navy department made arrangements for the official trial of the battleship Ohio, built by the Union Iron works at San Francisco, over the regular course in Santa Barbara Bay on the 25th inst. The course will be marked by naval vessels at San Francisco.

LOOMIS IS DEAD.

Mysterious Disappearance of American May Be Solved.

London, July 16.—A body supposed to be that of F. Kent Loomis was washed ashore this morning at Bigbury Bay, Devonshire.

The body was that of a well-dressed man, five feet six inches in height, attired in a grey overcoat and dark blue suit. In the pockets were found a card with the name "F. Kent Loomis," American and English coins, American notes, a gold watch, etc. The body, which was discovered by a laborer, was in a state of considerable decomposition. It was removed to a neighboring farm building to await the inquest.

Bigbury Bay is ten miles southeast of Plymouth, where the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II. arrived June 20 from New York, having on board F. Kent Loomis, brother of Assistant Secretary of State Loomis. Mr. Loomis was missed at 1 o'clock that morning and has not been heard from since. He was charged by the authorities at Washington to convey to Abyssinia the treaty of commerce concluded between the United States and Emperor Menelik. Mr. Loomis traveled with Wm. H. Ellis, of New York, who, in view of the disappearance of the former, took the treaty which was found in Mr. Loomis' baggage to Adis Abeba, the Abyssinian capital.

Kingsbridge, Devonshire, July 18.—The inquest today on the body of F. Kent Loomis, which was found Saturday morning at Warren Point, about 15 miles from Plymouth, threw the picturesque little village of Thurlestone, on the shores of Bigbury Bay, into a state of unwonted excitement. The court, over which the county coroner, Dr. Sidney Hacker, presided, was somewhat late in assembling in consequence of the delay in carrying out the official medical examination of the remains. This was conducted by two local doctors, whose testimony was to the effect that there was a contused wound below and behind the right ear, indicated by the extravasation of blood in the scalp and a rupture of the covering of the brain. There was also a general bruise, involving the scalp and the integument of the brain on the left side above the ear. Both injuries, in the doctor's opinion, were caused before death.

The American consul at Plymouth, Joseph G. Stephens, attended the proceedings.

After the jury had viewed the body the first witness, Thos. Snowden, a laborer, who discovered the remains in the breakers, testified to the recovery of the corpse, as cabled to The Associated Press, Saturday.

The jury found that the deceased was Frederick Kent Loomis, and that he was found dead in Rigbury Bay, there being no evidence to show how he met his death.

Consul Stephens testified before the jury that he had seen the body and from information supplied to him officially, he unhesitatingly identified it as that of Loomis, who was acting as a special messenger for the American government, carrying important dispatches from the government at Washington to the embassy at Paris.

THEORY OF RELATIVES

Is That Loomis Accidentally Stepped Overboard.

Washington, July 16.—It is stated at the state department that ever since the disappearance of F. Kent Loomis, a quiet but far-reaching investigation has been energetically conducted and still is being carried on. A great many details have been ascertained but no facts tending to indicate the exact time and manner of his disappearance from the steamer.

As soon as the Associated Press dispatch from London was hand him the assistant secretary of state, Mr. Francis B. Loomis, cabled to the American consul general at London, Mr. Evans, requesting him to have the body carefully examined for any marks of violence. The number of the lost man's watch already has been sent to the consul general and if it coincides with that found on the body the identification will be considered complete and arrangements for sending the body home will be made.

It has long been the theory of the relatives of Kent Loomis that he went up on the hurricane deck to get a glimpse of the English coast and accidentally stepped overboard.

COAL MARKET IS SWAMPED

Mines on Half Time Because of Lack of Demand.

Cleveland, July 19.—Owing to lack of demand all coal mines in the Eighth Ohio district which are largely owned by Cleveland operators, have been put upon half time. The district covers the southeastern portion of the state and is the most productive of the Ohio fields. Eight thousand men are affected by the curtailment of operations.

The action of the operators in cutting in half their production is the result of an almost unprecedented stagnation in the business. Shut downs are not confined to this district alone, but are extending to other districts of the state. In no district does there appear to be a demand for coal. The bins at all mines are full to overflowing and a complete suspension of operations is said to be almost inevitable unless the market receives an early stimulation. The closing of many factories is the cause said to be responsible for this condition.

Patrick McBride, secretary of the operators of the Eighth Ohio district, said that he had not known in many years conditions such as prevail at the present time. Mr. McBride said: "I have never known the coal market to be so greatly overstocked. There is a chance that the demand has not kept pace with these developments. The only way to meet the conditions is to cut the production and this we are now doing. Even on half time the miners make fair wages and all are in a comparatively prosperous condition."

LOOKED UPON AS GRAVE

British Officials Scent International Troubles in the Air.

London, July 19.—In British official circles the recent seizure and overhauling of British ships in the Red Sea by the Russian volunteer fleet steamers Smolensk and St. Petersburg, are regarded as very grave international incidents. The seizure of the Peninsular and Oriental steamer Malacca by the St. Petersburg and her arrival in the Suez canal as a prize of war on her way to Libau, on the Baltic, has come as a climax and the cabinet today is considering the course to pursue. The British law officers acknowledge the right of the Russians to seize and detain mails, providing that only official communications are taken, but they take the most serious view of the status of the two Russian ships patrolling the Red Sea and if any official action or protest ensues it will be chiefly in regard to the passage of these erstwhile merchant ships through the Dardanelles and their subsequent transformation into ships of war.

Find Statue of Apollo.

Paris, July 18.—French archaeologists, excavating at Carthage, have found a colossal statue of Apollo, standing close to the ruins of an altar. The statue is said to be of matchless beauty, and nearly intact, only the forearms having suffered injury.

RACE FOR AN OIL POCKET

Standard Company After the Richest Kind of a Well.

Upper Sandusky, O., July 19.—A well drilling contest to drain a most valuable oil pool has been going on in section 33, Crawford township, of the Wyandot oil field, which is being watched with the utmost interest by every oil man who has heard of this field. About six weeks ago, Church & Sayres, independent operators of Perry county, drilled in a well on the Wright farm, which, when forty-seven feet in the rock, began flowing at the rate of between five and six hundred barrels a day. It was one of the best wells ever drilled in this field and was making its owners rich rapidly. Another independent company was operating within sixty feet of the big well on the Wright farm, when the Standard stepped in and paid $17,000 for the lease on 215 acres. They drilled in a well 108 feet in the sand and shot it with 240 quarts of glycerin, the largest charge ever used in this field. The well responded, starting out by flowing between six and seven hundred barrels daily, and completely ruining the Wright well. Church & Sayres immediately began drilling deeper and will go into the rock not less than four hundred feet. They will shoot it with 400 quarts, the largest shot ever placed in a well. It is expected this will not only recover the oil the Standard people secured from them, but that it will still further increase the original capacity of the well. The Standard has located two more wells within a short distance of the pool, between these and the independent operators being a house, the unwritten law being that no wells are to be drilled within three hundred feet of a residence. It is thought that Church & Sayres will be able to shoot their well some time during the week.

A MORTGAGE FOR $250,000

Fremont Beet Sugar Company to Enlarge Plant.

Fremont, O., July 19.—The Continental Sugar company of this city has filed a mortgage and trust deed in the sum of $250,000, given to the Cleveland Trust company to guarantee 250 bonds in the sum of $1,000 each. The mortgage covers the extensive plant in this city where the finest of sugar is obtained from sugar beets. The proceeds of the mortgage are to be used in enlarging and improving the plant.

ROB IN EVENING DRESS.

Highwaymen Wear Silk Hats and White Kid Gloves.

New York, July 16.—Two highwaymen, in silk hats, white kid gloves and evening dress, sandbagged William Gaffney, a wealthy contractor, in Tremont avenue, the Bronx, and robbed him of $140 in cash, a diamond pin and a gold watch and chain. The men were driven to a hotel in Tremont avenue in a stylish carriage by a coachman in livery, and there met Gaffney. They induced him to go with them a few steps from the hotel where they robbed him and left him unconscious. They were then driven away in their carriage, escaping their pursuers from the hotel, who had been aroused by Gaffney's cries.

A DISPUTED WILL.

Paris, July 13.—A remarkable case in which George A. Church, of Nayatt Point, R. I., is the central figure, is being heard by the tribunal of the Seine. M. Poulot, a wealthy Parisian capitalist, disappeared 14 years ago during a voyage around the world. He left $260,000 in French bonds. After waiting the statutory period his heirs asked for a division of the estate. Thereafter a will was filed, dated at Sim-Than-Glaia, Island of Java, in which M. Poulett gave his entire estate to George A. Church, Counsel for the heirs sought to create the impression that this was another case of Mythical Crawfords, as in the Humbert case, while counsel for Mr. Church maintained that his client actually exists, being a retired New England merchant, who recently sailed from New York for Europe. Thereupon the court asked that Mr. Church be presented to the court and adjourned the case until Friday to permit the presentation or the production of other proofs of his identity. The genuineness of a large legacy appears unquestionable, but the case is bitterly contested mainly because of suspicions growing out of the fictitious American heirs in the Humbert case.

KING AND PAUPER.

London, July 14.—King Edward yesterday added one more to the many informally democratic incidents that have marked his relations with his poorer subjects since he came to the throne. Slipping away from the crowded Newmarket race track, where he had been watching his own horses run, the king drove to a neighboring poorhouse. A minute inspection of the arrangements there was made and some pointed criticisms were intermingled with amusing chats between the king and his pauper subjects.

Of one old woman the king asked: "Do you all agree well?" When she answered that most positively in the affirmative King Edward banteringly voiced his surprise at this feminine elysium, saying, "What, never quarrel? Are you quite sure?"

In the poorhouse hospital his majesty noticed a mandolin on a bed where a stable boy lay dying of cancer. In answer to the king's question if he could play ft, the boy said he would like to try the national anthem.

"Let us hear you," said King Edward, and summoning all his remaining strength the boy sat up in bed and played "God Save the King." His majesty stood by the bedside until the familiar air was finished.

What the king said to the dying boy is not chronicled, but this morning's newspapers say that when the king strode out and the hospital ward relapsed to its usual silence, the stable boy lay back on his bed and said: "I can die happy now."

GRAND CROSS FOR HAY.

Paris, July 15.—The most important announcement in the forthcoming list of decorations following the French national holiday will be that of President Loubet conferring the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor upon Secretary Hay. The Grand Cross is the highest grade and is given only to personages the government desires to signally honor. An official said it was evidence of Foreign Minister Del Casse's high regard for Mr. Hay's conduct of foreign affairs during the last five years. This had constantly strengthened Franco-American relations, the latest being American recognition of French paramount authority in Morocco under the Franco-British agreement.

ARBITRATION TREATY.

London, July 13.—The announcement that an arbitration treaty between Great Britain and Germany was signed yesterday between Foreign Minister Lansdowne and Count Wolfe-Metternich, the German ambassador, comes as a complete and not altogether pleasant surprise to the English press and public. It was against just such an agreement that the Spectator and other powerful organs urged the government prior to King Edward's visit to Emperor William at Kiel. By the papers which echoed that warning the news of the signing of the arbitration treaty is swallowed either with palpable dislike or with ill-concealed disappointment.

The only whole souled appreciation comes, curiously enough, from opposition papers. The Daily News, the government's most bitter opponent, warmly congratulates King Edward upon his latest achievement. The liberal Daily Chronicle and the Morning Leader follow suit, while such a staunch mouthpiece of the government as the Daily Telegraph devotes half of its editorial on his subject to expression of the belief that the anglo-German treaty cannot compare in importance with the convention concluded with France.

HE WOULDN'T STAY DEAD

Armour & Company's Manager Shows Help How to Kill a Steer.

Chicago, July 16.—The attempt of Arthur Meeker, general manager for Armour & Co., to show the office force and "inside help" how to slaughter a steer, produced not a little excitement, as well as some good-natured chaffing of the general manager at the stock yards yesterday. The steer did not succumb until Assistant Superintendent Shaw had twisted the animal's tail around a post and Mr. Meeker had dealt the victim a second blow on the head with the heavy sledgehammer.

Mr. Meeker is a powerful man, and when he stood over the steer's stall and struck him between the horns the steer dropped as though dead. But the blow was a glancing one and the animal struggled to his feet. Lifting the stall gate on his horns the steer rushed bellowing into the room where undressed carcasses hung. Assistant Superintendent Shaw vainly tugging at a rope tied about the maddened creature's horns was dragged over the floor until he managed to twist the steer's tail around a post, when a second blow from Mr. Meeker's sledge ended the struggle.

CRUSADE ON AT MEMPHIS

Mayor Surrenders to Reformers--Leading Clubs to Be Attacked.

Memphis, July 18. -- The committee of public safety will be given the reins of government in Memphis temporarily, Mayor Williams having declared his intention of following their lead in the matter of suppressing gambling, but he proclaims that the crusade will be waged in the halls of respectability as well as in the hut of infamy. This means that the Tennessee club and other rendezvous of business men will be subject to raids by the police.

Mayor Williams and Commissioner John T. Walsh are said to have combined against Vice Mayor Henderson for the retention of Chief of Police Mason. The chief of police has gone to Chicago to meet his wife and to determine whether an operation for appendicitis will be necessary.

EVERYTHING IS LOVELY.

Russia and Great Britain in No Danger of Falling Out.

London, July 16.—The Associated Press learns that there will be no attempt at present to settle all the questions pending between Russia and Great Britain. The foreign office has received from Sir Charles Hardinge, the British ambassador to Russia, the Russian answer to its representations, in which the St. Petersburg government regrets its inability, while the war with Japan is in progress, to undertake such important negotiations, but when peace is restored she will be willing to do so, provided circumstances permit. The exchanges were made in a thoroughly cordial spirit, and The Associated Press is informed by a high British official that the Russian government made clear and that the foreign office understands the disinclination of Emperor Nicholas' ministers to embark in a discussion of the Indian, Persian or other far-reaching questions, a settlement of which Sir Charles Hardinge sought. This is in no sense a rebuff. As a matter of fact it is learned that the emperor's advisers are as anxious as Great Britain that the most friendly relations be maintained between the two countries.

FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, July 13.—The prospective failure of the crops in some of the southern provinces, possibly attendant with famine, and the necessity of adopting relief measures, is beginning to attract attention. The governments of Kherson, Bassarabia, Tauricia, Poltava and Kharkoff are principally affected. In the district of Triaspol the peasants have already been compelled to harvest the unripe crops to feed the live stock. Committees have been appointed to relieve the distress.

The failure of the crops is attributed to the early autumn frosts, insufficient moisture while sowing, the fluctuating weather of the winter, the total absence of snow, the heavy frosts which followed the late spring frosts in May, and the infrequency of rains for the cereals and hay. In some districts no rain has fallen. In many parts of Bessarabia cattle are being sold for almost nothing.

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CHINA LIKES UNCLE SAM

Believes This Country Only One Not Seeking Chinese Territory.

San Francisco, July 16.—Herbert H. D. Pierce, third assistant secretary of state, has just arrived here from an inspection tour of the American consulates in the Orient, on his way back to Washington. He says that the attitude of Oriental countries toward this nation is extremely favorable. This is particularly true of China. The policy of this country, diplomatically, with regard to China, has won the confidence of the Chinese officials. They feel that the United States is not looking for territory, and not trying to bleed the country, and that this is not true of any other nation which is seeking influence in the Orient. For that reason all that can be done to favor this country commercially is done.

Jaurez' Name Honored.

City of Mexico, July 18.—The memory of Benito Jaurez, the Liberal party president and one of the founders of the republic, was honored today as usual by memorial exercises on the occasion of the anniversary of his birth. A long procession marched to the cemetery of San Ferdinando wherein lie the remains of the illustrious soldier, who led the successful struggle against the Maximilian empire. The participants in the celebration included representatives of scientific bodies, workingmen's societies, members of the Liberal patriotic committees and members of the federal, district and city government. The speakers included President Diaz, Senor Corral, the new vice president of the republic, members of the cabinet and a number of other public men.

St. Louis Was Crippled.

London, July 16.—The Cunard line steamer Umbria from New York, July 9, for Liverpool, was in communication with Brow Head this morning by wireless telegraph and reported that on July 12 at 4 o'clock in the afternoon in latitude 46 degrees 18 minutes north, longitude 34 degrees 20 minutes west, she met the American liner St. Louis, (which sailed from Southampton July 9 for New York), in a crippled condition. The St. Louis had sustained damage to her machinery but the injury had been temporarily repaired and the steamer was proceeding at the rate of fourteen knots an hour.

Conferred With Perdicaris.

Paris, July 18.—Foreign Minister Del Casse received Ion Perdicaris this afternoon and conferred lengthily with him on the situation in Morocco. M. Perdicaris expressed his thanks for the French efforts leading up to his release from captivity, and urged the necessity for energetic action towards Morocco.

BIG IRRIGATION SCHEME

The Largest Undertaking of Its Kind on This Continent.

Toronto, Ont., July 16.—The irrigation scheme which the Canadian Pacific has now under way is undoubtedly the largest undertaking of its kind on this continent. It embraces an area extending from Calgary for 150 miles, and runs 60 miles north and south. Through the center of this tract the main line of the Canadian Pacific runs. The greater part of three years has been devoted to reconnoissance and preliminary surveys of the proposed canal scheme and the land to be served therefrom, and the result shows that about one-half, or 1,500,000 acres of the block can be irrigated at an ultimate cost of between $4,000 000 and $5,000,000.

A main canal 20 miles long, with a bed width of 60 feet, and carrying water a depth of 10 feet, is under construction. Some 85 miles of distributing canals have also been located, and the completion of this section of the scheme at an estimated cost of $1,300,000 will irrigate an area of 300,000 acres and render available a contiguous area of about 400,000 acres, for grazing and dairying.

This portion of the scheme is to be first completed and proved a success before any further extension is undertaken, but if success is obtained, then the necessary extensions will be undertaken to finally irrigate the full amount of 1,500,000 acres, and develop the remaining 1,500,000 acres for grazing and dairying.

WILL NOT ANNEX THIBET

Great Britain Will Be Good if Others Keep Hands Off.

London, July 18.—War Secretary Brodrick made a statement in the house of commons today to the effect that with the view of preventing a misunderstanding the government informed Russia at the beginning of June of its policy in regard to Thibet. It was, however, obvious that the British action must depend on the attitude of the Thibetans. The government would not undertake to depart in any eventuality from the policy laid down in its telegram to the government of India, November 16, 1903. So long, however, as no other power attempted to intervene in the affairs of Thibet, Great Britain would not attempt either to annex Thibet or establish a protectorate over that country for the control of its internal administration.

BURSTING OF RESERVOIR

Floods Valley and Does Damage Amounting to $50,000.

Scottdale, Pa., July 18.—With the roar of Niagara, the new resrvoir of the Citizens' Water company burst Saturday night at midnight, and more than 200,000,000 gallons of water rushed down the valley, sweeping all before it, and inundating crops and wrecking buildings in its path. It was discovered about 9 o'clock that the dam was in danger of breaking, and messengers were hastily sent through the valley to warn the people of their peril. Hundreds of lives were thus saved, for a few hours later the whole valley was under water.

The damage to the machinery and resrvoir alone will amount to at least $50,000. When the torrent swept down upon the valley, buildings were torn from their foundations and carried on the crest of the great wave like so many washtubs. Crops valued at thousands of dollars were completely wiped out. Bridges were carried away. In the gorge just below the dam huge trees were torn out by the roots, and stones weighing tons were overturned by the flood. The new pump and engine, installed Saturday, below the face of the dam, to pump the leakage back into the reservoir, were wrenched from their foundations, propelled twenty yards from their original positions, and buried under the mass of wreckage from the wall.

Battleship Runs Aground.

Berlin, July 18.—The new German battleship Schwaben, while on her trial trip today, ran aground on the island of Fehmarn, damaging seventy feet of her bottom. She proceeded to Kiel under her own steam and was there docked for repairs.

Vice Governor Assassinated

St. Petersburg, July 18.—The vice governor of Elizabtehpol was assassinated at 7 o'clock last evening.

The assassination occurred at Adgshakent, a small place in the southwest corner of the government of Elizabethpol, close to the Persian frontier.

WORLD'S WHEAT CROP

May Reach 150 Millions Short of Last Year.

Chicago, July 19.—The Daily Trade Bulletin today credits the United States with a wheat crop of 610,000,000 bushels and claims that reducing supplies to a minimum, the surplus for export may be 142,000,000 bushels. Exports last year were 121,000,000 bushels and the average for the past fifteen years 170,000,000 bushels. Supplies of flour and wheat in Amreica are about 1,700,000 bushels less than last year, while the amount of wheat in farmers' hands is 6,000,000 less. Stocks in Europe, Argentina and afloat are 22,500,000 bushels more. According to the Bulletin the world's wheat crop for 1904 is 140,000,000 to 150,000,000 bushels less than last year. An increase in Asia, it is declared, will offset the decrease in the United States. The decrease is chiefly in Europe and mainly in Russia, Roumania, Austria-Hungary and Italy.

CORN CROP BOOMING.

Week's Weather Favorable in All Districts.

Washington, July 19.—The following is the summary of the weather bureau weekly crop report:

East of the Rocky Mountains the temperature during the week ending July 18 was highly favorable, but in the Pacific coast states and over the western portions of the middle and northern plateau districts it was unseasonably cool, with light to heavy frosts on the 13th in Washington and Oregon. Too much rain hindered farm work in the central gulf districts and in portions of the Ohio valley and middle Atlantic states, while need of rain is beginning to be felt in northern New England, portions of the Carolinas, over the greater part of Texas, and in southern Colorado. Drought has been relieved in the North Pacific coast districts, but continues with increased severity in the southern plateau region.

Corn has experienced a week of exceptionally favorable weather conditions and has made rapid growth generally in all districts. Very few unfavorable reports respecting this crop are received. In the Missouri valley and in portions of the upper Ohio valley and middle Atlantic states corn has, however, suffered somewhat from lack of cultivation, and in Texas the late plant is being injured by drought.

Better weather for harvesting winter wheat prevailed than in the preceding week, but this work has made generally satisfactory progress, although still delayed by moisture in portions of Kansas and the Ohio valley. Harvesting is practically completed in Missouri and Nebraska and is well advanced in the Ohio valley and the northern portion of the middle Atlantic states. Comparatively few reports of sprouting in shock and of damage by mold are received this week. Harvesting has continued under favorable conditions on the Pacific coast. Recent rains have caused some lodging of grain in Washington.

As a whole, both early and late spring wheat have advanced satisfactorily, the least favorable reports being received from Northern Minnesota, where the crop on lowlands is thin and late. Some reports of injury by rust are received from Nebraska, and in portions of South Dakota the outlook is somewhat less favorable than previously indicated. Recent rains have greatly improved the condition of spring wheat on the North Pacific coast.

Reports of injury to oats by rust continue from the lower Missouri valley, but elsewhere this crop has advanced favorably, harvest being in general progress in the central valleys and middle Atlantic states, with satisfactory yields.

While better haying has prevailed than in the preceding week, reports of injury from rains continue from portions of the Ohio valley and middle Atlantic states. A good crop of hay is generally indicated.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 16.—Bradstreet's today says:

Diverse movements in trade, industry and speculation give an irregular appearance to the general business situation. Distributive trade and industry is still quiet and dull, awaiting clearer views of the crop outturn. Damage to the winter wheat crop by heavy rains is admitted though alleged to be exaggerated. Disorganization in the meat slaughtering industry has folowed a strike which, if not settled as now seems likely, contains much power for evil. All meat prices have been advanced and cattle shipments checked. Railway gross earnings for the fiscal year will show an increase over the best previous years, but net results are less clearly defined with the question whether an increase or decrease will be shown still indoubt. The general undertone is one of confidence, good results being looked for by the business world from an expected large volume of fall trade. Viewed geographically the South seems easily to have the best outlook, the cotton crop having progressed so far with little or no drawbacks except the original lateness of the spring. The outlook is for an immense cotton crop. The Southern peach crop this year has been enormous and has sold at good prices.

Midsummer trade conditions have dominated distributive market. Collections the country over are classed as little better than slow.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending July 14 number 203, against 172 last week, 173 in the like week in 1903, 174 in 1902, 208 in 1901 and 202 in 1900.

In Canada failures for the week number 18, as against 14 last week and 13 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, July 19.—Close.—The closing of wheat today signified a weak market. The southwest and Chicago markets were heavy liquidators, following the policy of the morning's indications. Cash was off 2c, while other options suffered losses proportionately.

Broomhall's weekly foreign crop summary was bearish in almost every instance. The Washington weekly crop summary, at noon, was a satisfactory document as viewed by the bears. Bradstreet's available supply shows a decrease of 5,790,000 bushels, against 2,228,000 last year. As the result of heavy liquidation on the good weather situation in the wheat belts, the market went off today at the opening and continued its downward tendency up to the noon hour. While the effect here was not so perceptible, Chicago values indicated a marked loss in all options.

Cash wheat this morning was only a nominal commodity, the line being neglected throughout the opening hours. July opened at a loss of ¼c flat, while the September sold for 92⅝c to 92¾c, the split representing a loss of ¼c on the call. Further losses in these futures showed a decline to 90c and 92c. December wheat was quiet and steady at the opening, but at noon had eased ¼c.

The weather map indicated that temperatures were stationary in the west, southwest and the Ohio valley. The northwest was reported cooler, but generally clear. The Canadian northwest was cooler with light and general rains falling.

The foreign news outlined a bullish sentiment prevailing. Although Liverpool was closed on account of a holiday, Paris and London cables reported a strong undertone, due to unfavorable Russian crop advices and visible wheat offered at interior points in India. Argentina reported decreased interior receipts.

The southwest and northwest receipts were quite heavy; the former showing 163,400 bushels as against 39,800 a week ago; the latter 266 cars as against 218. Locally they were liberal. The heaviest sellers this morning were the southwest markets, under the influences of the big harvest.

Primary wheat receipts today were 383,000 bushels, against 248,000 last week and 487,000 last year; shipments were 191,000 bushels, against 12,000 and 583,000.

A strong eastern demand gave corn an impetus today, which sent all months to a higher level. Cash and July closed ½c up. September gained ¼c in the general rise. December also took on ½c advance. Bradstreet's available shows a decrease of 773,000 bushels, against a decrease last year of 681,000 bushels.

The situation in corn this morning at the opening, appeared to be tight. Cash was neglected. July and December ruled steady. September, however, was up ½